The New Statesman and Nation, December 10, 1955

J. B. PRIESTLEY on Bottomley

THE NEW

STATESMAN AND NATION

The Week-end Review

Vol. L. No. 1292 [Incorporating THE ATHENÆUM] SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1955 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper] NINEPENCE

CONTENTS

	Page
Comments on the Week's News	778
The Rolls-Royce Strike	781
Soviet Competition	781
London Diary. By Critic	782
This England	783
La Belle Dame Au Crayon Bleu. By Reginald Reynolds	784
Crime and Credulity. By C. H. Rolph	784
Thoughts on Bottomley. By J. B. Priestley	786
Fleet Street Notebook. By Francis Williams	788
Prophet in the Wilderness (with caricature of Ben-Gurion by Vicky)	789
The Arts and Entertainment:	
The Girl Friend from Perth. By Desmond Shawe-Taylor	791
Greaves and Hogarth. By John Berger	792
The Arts and Entertainment—*contd.*	
Constant Hot Water. By T. C. Worsley	792
A Ghost and a Murder. By William Whitebait	794
Statistical Skirmish. By Tom Driberg	794
Correspondence	795
From Dr. H. Spurway; Admiral Sir William James; Dr. Letitia Fairfield; M. L. Burnet; Eric Siepmann; Sir Henry Slesser; Hugh J. Klare; Donald McI. Johnson, M.P.; Alan Thomas; Geoffrey Grigson.	
Books in General:	
The Calling Trumpets. By W. Empson	799
The Tenants. By Robert Graves	800
Reviews:	
Here Endeth the Lesson. By Robert Boothby	800
Reviews—*contd.*	
A Dream of Freedom. By R. H. S. Crossman	802
Mr. Greene's Battlefield. By Donat O'Donnell	804
He Used to Notice Such Things. By Geoffrey Grigson	804
Ex Nihilo. By Richard Mayne	806
The Whole Fabric. By Asa Briggs	806
Judicial Murder. By Kingsley Martin	807
Teddy-Bear-Garden. By Norman MacKenzie	808
Gramophone Notes. By Edward Sackville West	808
City Lights. By Taurus	809
Week-end Competition	810
The Chess Board. By Assiac	811
Week-end Crossword. By Set-square	812

A New Era for the Labour Party

Mr. Attlee's farewell was characteristic of his leadership. After six months of rumour and denial, in which he has apparently been oblivious of the commotion all round him, he has suddenly slipped out by the back door, with lightning speed and at a moment of his own choosing. And in so doing he confronts his party with its most critical decision since it elected him leader.

People close to Mr. Attlee have often believed that his determination to hang on to the leadership long after health and personal inclination had both suggested his retirement was dictated by a conviction that Mr. Morrison is not of prime ministerial calibre. Certainly it is significant that he has chosen his moment of retirement at a time when Mr. Morrison's chance of gaining the leadership is at its lowest ebb. So Mr. Attlee's departure precipitates the moment of truth between Mr. Bevan and Mr. Gaitskell. It also ensures that the leadership from now on is likely to be in the hands of a relatively young man. Mr. Attlee was clearly influenced by the belief that the party must pass into younger hands and that a more favourable moment for the change was unlikely to occur. The consequences of a young leader must now be faced: it is virtually certain that the forthcoming election will decide the leadership of the party not merely for the remainder of this parliament, but for the next generation.

With the balance of forces as they are inside the Parliamentary Labour Party, Mr. Gaitskell's victory seems most likely. But once that form has been confirmed, a situation will arise to which the party has not given enough consideration during the long struggle for Mr. Attlee's succession. The trouble about Mr. Gaitskell as leader is not any lack of courage, vigour or ability—he has all these in outstanding measure—but the fact that he does not command in any real way the devotion of the party outside parliament. His weakness is a certain obstinate narrowness of view, an inescapable commitment to one wing of the party, and an apparent inability to feel the burning desire for social change which eats at the belly of the militant rank-and-file. He could all too easily establish an elegant-looking cardboard leadership, which would serve well enough for a time in the stage warfare of the Commons, but would drift further and further away from the realities of working-class life. Moreover, a concentration of leadership in a single faction would establish the fundamental unbalance between right and left which Mr. Attlee was always adroit and strong enough to avoid.

Thus the position of deputy leader may become crucial. That office can be used to create anew the working coalition between right and left, liberal and socialist, bureaucrat and demagogue, upon which the party depends for electoral power. In terms of the men available there is one way only of achieving this. If the party chooses Mr. Gaitskell as its leader, it needs Mr. Bevan as his deputy. Neither Mr. Wilson, Mr. Griffiths, Mr. Robens nor any of the other minor figures has the stature or the following to fill this role. Such an arrangement would make great demands on the public spirit of all concerned. Mr. Gaitskell would have to accept (and could generously propose) as his partner in the leadership a man whom he finds personally uncongenial and who has attacked him with great bitterness. Mr. Bevan would have to agree for the sake of the party to serve under a leader who is in many ways a lesser man than himself and who has hunted him ruthlessly from place and office. Mr. Morrison must accept the most difficult truth of all. He has had a long innings in public life; but he is now less competent, less vigorous, less effective, less popular than Mr. Gaitskell; and as deputy leader he would be merely an impediment. The biggest challenge of all is to the good sense of the parliamentary party. After years of intrigue, Labour M.P.s must vote now not merely to break new lances in an old private battle, but to construct an organic, representative, durable leadership.

Comments on the Week's News

Back to the Blockade?

How serious is General Dibrova's contention that the administration of the Soviet zone of Berlin is legally vested in the East German Government? The claim was forecast in the exchange of letters between Mr. Zorin, the Soviet deputy foreign minister, and Dr. Botz, the East German foreign minister, published on September 20; and the decision to enforce it was doubtless timed to emphasise the breakdown at Geneva and the reorganisation of the East German government on stricter Communist lines. The object of the new policy, it is assumed, is to force the western authorities to recognise the Pankow regime; and this interpretation is strengthened by the reported East German decision to transfer discussions on water-traffic from a technical to a ministerial level. At first glance, then, it looks as if the West will be forced either to recognise Pankow or to reinstitute the air-lift or to agree to an intermediary solution, such as the formation of an all-Berlin municipal council, which would handle civilian movements in the area. At the same time, the new policy may have a much more specific and practical object: the stricter control of refugees from the eastern zone. During the first 11 months of 1955 the number of refugees rose to the unprecedented figure of 235,000, against 180,000 last year, and the increase has been particularly sharp in recent months. Last week, Professor Oberlander, the West German Minister of Refugees, forecast a further rise in the new year as a result of policy changes implied by the cabinet reshuffle in Pankow. A reform of the East German marriage laws and the creation of a new category of "crimes against the state," announced last week by Herr Zeigler, Vice-President of the East German Supreme Court, are both designed to halt the flow of refugees, especially of young skilled workers. East German control of civilian movements in Berlin is, therefore, a logical sequel if the new legislation is to become effective. It is significant that the September 20 agreement reserves to the Soviet authorities the right to control military movements, "pending the drawing-up of a corresponding agreement." Until such an agreement is announced it would be premature to speak of a new Berlin blockade.

Plebiscite in the Sudan

The announcement that Britain and Egypt have signed an agreement, which amends the 1953 Condominium Treaty and provides for a plebiscite to settle the Sudan's future, brings to an end a long period of uncertainty. A seven-nation commission will supervise the voting—which will also elect a constituent assembly empowered to draw up a constitution and a permanent electoral law—and has wide powers to prevent the exercise of "any forms of pressure or inducement" on the voters. First reactions from the Sudan suggest that the plebiscite will reject union with Egypt. On Sunday, El Mirghani, leader of the Khatmia sect, and El Mahdi, leader of the Ansar sect, who have been on terms of enmity since 1946, met and agreed to form a "united national front." Since El Mirghani indirectly controls the Ashigga Party, which has previously supported union with Egypt, it is thought that his decision means that the party is now reconciled to independence. The new union will also have profound effects on internal politics. The fall of the Azhari government, three weeks ago, was caused by the open intervention, for the first time, of El Mirghani in the affairs of the Assembly. He was, however, unable or unwilling to agree to a national coalition as an alternative, and Azhari thus returned to power after a two-day crisis. By formally uniting, the two sects are now in a position to replace Azhari—who is currently governing with a two-vote majority—or to force him to transform his government into a broad-based coalition. Azhari's prestige and administrative abilities make the second solution more desirable—particularly in view of the plebiscite. But it would still leave the problem of the southern Sudan unsolved. At the last elections, direct voting could not be arranged in some southern constituencies, and the situation has deteriorated since the August risings. It is essential that the plebiscite and elections be carried out in a democratic manner in the south, and one of the first steps the commission must take, when it convenes in three weeks' time, is to lift the censorship of news from the area.

Tax on Living

Mr. Butler's remarks about "broadening" the basis of taxation have been widely interpreted as further proof that the government is planning before long to change purchase tax into a general sales tax, though the Chancellor has denied that such a "difficult" change is contemplated for the present. The budget changes in purchase tax were clearly a step away from the selective tax—which can be used by planners to change the pattern of consumption—and towards the general tax, designed primarily to raise revenue and to raise it by regressive taxation. The Tory concept of "realistic" taxes means lightening the relative burden on the income-taxpayers, thereby increasing incentive and, possibly, stimulating saving, and making the working-class carry a larger share of the welfare state. As things are, about half of the revenue is raised by indirect taxes (customs, excise and purchase) and, if the poll-tax for national insurance is reckoned in, progressive taxation yields much less than half. In recent years, there has been a marked movement away from progressive taxation: the tax structure, in fact, is being used to redistribute income away from the working-class, and to increase inequality. This is yet another example of the way in which the present government, on the pretext of meeting our economic difficulties, is in practice transforming our social system to fit the dogmas of the Tory rank-and-file.

Sir Winston Again

Sir Winston Churchill thoroughly enjoyed himself among the Young Conservatives of Woodford on Monday. In the course of a speech that wandered from theme to theme he dwelt on British backwardness in technical education, as compared with the immense development of such education "both in numbers and in quality" in the Soviet Union. The universities, on which Great Britain has relied, "have no doubt done their best"; but "large technical schools should immediately be founded and brought into full and active life." It is none too clear whether Sir Winston was referring in this passage to higher technological education or to ordinary technical schools and colleges, or to both. His reference to the universities suggests that he had the first mainly in mind; but probably he was not concerned with drawing fine distinctions. He was simply declaring, in his usual unqualified language, that a scientific age needs an ever-growing supply of technologists and technicians, at every level, and that the entire educational structure ought to be adapted to this need. The adaptation is, of course, taking place already: the only questions are how best to organise it and how fast to go. The desirable pace is limited in part by the competing demands of industry and education for the services of those already qualified to practise or to teach science and technology. Nor is it certain that, for increasing the supply, the foundation of "large technical schools" is to be preferred to an expansion of university and other existing institutions at the higher levels; or, at the lower level, that exclusively technical schools are preferable to comprehensive or other mixed types of schools.

Mass Emotions in Buganda

The return of the Kabaka was naturally an occasion of great national rejoicing amongst the Baganda. It is unfortunate that his restoration has been accompanied by a dangerous increase in Buganda nationalism. It was hoped that, on the basis of the Hancock Report, the Kabaka would return as a constitutional monarch, that political democracy would develop, and that Uganda would progress towards independence, either under a federal or a unitary system. It seems, however, that there is little political controversy; instead all government in Buganda today seems to be based upon adherence to the Kabaka. Anyone who criticised him, or who even remained loyal to the government during his absence, is in danger of persecution. This applies both to political office and, even more seriously, to the chiefs who comprise the civil service. The spread of such mass emotion also leads to a second danger—Buganda separatism. The return of the Kabaka is being unscrupulously represented in certain quarters as a Baganda victory over the British and Protectorate governments. It does not much matter if the Baganda at present feel that they have defeated the British government, but if they are encouraged to accept the restoration as a defeat for the government of Uganda, the cause of Uganda unity and progress towards independence will be gravely weakened.

Going With the Wind

Two incidents last week-end underlined the tensions created in the South by the break-up of the old patterns of segregation. The first was negative: the Virginian state legislature voted by 95 to five in favour of continued segregation in the state schools, and gave Governor Stanley the four-fifths majority he needed to make an emergency measure of new legislation evading the Supreme Court ruling. The question now goes to the voters in a referendum on January 9. If, as now seems possible, they endorse the action of the legislature, Virginia will start on a long-fought and possibly bitter struggle about negro education. But this can be no more than a delaying action. Opinion in the South is changing, even in Georgia, where students rioted over the week-end in protest against Governor Griffin's decision that the College of Technology football team could not play a special New Year's game against a University of Pittsburgh team which includes a negro. On several campuses in the South, student opinion has forced the authorities to make concessions about the admission or standing of negroes.

News from Our Own Correspondents

Canberra

Australia Votes

A Correspondent writes: This week-end Australia elects a new Parliament. It will be the fifth general election in the last six years; and, although there has been no change of government since 1949, these frequent elections, reflecting as they do an uneasy political situation, must frustrate the effective working of parliament and tax the patience of the people. Mr. Menzies' government is a coalition of the Liberal Party (roughly corresponding to the left wing of the British Conservative Party) and of the Country Party, which represents the primary producers. The Australian Labour Party, which constitutes the opposition, is irreconcilably split by a bitter feud on policy and leadership. The official wing is led by Dr. Evatt; while the breakaway group, which calls itself Australian Labour Anti-Communist, is led by Mr. Joshua and is closely identified with the Roman Catholic element of the electorate. The two wings are running candidates against each other. The Communists, at present unrepresented in the House, have also nominated a number of candidates. For the House of Representatives 315 candidates are contesting the 123 seats; for the Senate (only half of which is due for re-election) there are 78 candidates for the 30 vacant seats.

Nominally the government's reason for going to the people when less than half its term has run is to secure a mandate for its financial and economic policy. With the country faced with inflation, dwindling gold reserves and a serious unbalance of overseas trade, the government has been obliged to re-impose many controls on imports and spending. Even more unpleasant measures may have to be taken, and an election now is more likely to be favourable to the government that one after these measures have been taken. But long before the economic crisis came to a head an early election was taken for granted in view of the prevailing circumstances. Mr. Menzies emerged from the election in May last year with a majority of six in the House and two in the Senate. When the split in the opposition occurred and the two wings began to fight each other rather than the government, it was inevitable that Mr. Menzies should take advantage of the situation to spring an early election. The dissolution would probably have occurred much earlier, had it not been for the vehement reaction of press and public to the imprisonment of the two newspaper men some months ago for breach of parliamentary privilege on the motion of the government. Since then the publication of the report of the Royal Commission on the Petrov affair has restored a favourable climate for the government and deepened the breach in the opposition.

Mr. Menzies's keynote speech was a disappointment to his followers and has been described as a speech without a policy, containing nothing to enable the public to form an opinion on the mandate for which the government is asking. He said he did not intend to make a catalogue of promises but promised that the government would continue to follow the broad policy—encouraging private enterprise and production and promoting a staple employment, sound finance and adequate defence—laid down when it was returned to power in 1949. Dr. Evatt's policy, castigated as electioneering bribery, includes increased pensions, child endowment, equal pay for women, a tax on company profits and unimproved land values, the establishment of a Ministry of Exports, guaranteed prices for wheat and wool, the recall of the Australian forces from Malaya and the extension of membership of the U.N. to all nations, including China and Spain. Mr. Joshua opened his campaign by describing Dr. Evatt as "the greatest helper and protector of Communists ever known in this country." Malaya, he said, was the gateway to Australia and must be held from the Communists; anyone who sold it sold Australia. All peaceful countries should be admitted to the U.N., but not Communist China.

Despite the frequent recent elections the outcome of the present one may again be deadlock. The crux of the situation is the Senate, which is constituted by proportional representation. A majority of the retiring Senators are government supporters. To retain control of the Senate the government must win three of the five vacant seats in all six states; to do so it must poll 51 per cent. of the votes. A government majority in the House without control of the Senate would produce the stalemate which in 1951 resulted in a double dissolution.

Singapore

Self-government and Peace

Our Correspondent in South-East Asia writes: It would be a mistake for Whitehall to pay too much attention to the recent budget attacks on David Marshall, Singapore's Chief Minister. Probably even Marshall would now agree it was a most uninspiring budget which did nothing whatsoever to lessen the gap between the very rich and the very poor. But if Marshall has shown no signs of being a practical Socialist, and if it is also true that he does not represent Singapore's million Chinese when he bitterly condemns Communism, Marshall none the less speaks for all Singapore on the subject of self-government.

Marshall was due to arrive in London this week-end for preliminary talks. With him are Lim Yew Hock, Minister of Labour (President of the Labour Front), and Abdul Hamid bin Haji Jumat, Minister for Local Government, Lands and Housing. Lim is a seasoned traveller, knows Europe and America. Marshall is a frequent visitor to Britain. This is Hamid Jumat's first visit. In Singapore, Hamid Jumat is the leader of the Malays. Representing the Labour Front Coalition government, which together got about 45,000 of the 158,000 votes cast, the trio are in London for two reasons: (1) to fix an agenda for all-party talks in April, (2) to tell Britain through an intensive week of speeches and public appearances why Singapore must have self-government. All are good speakers. Marshall is an orator of considerable ability.

In the Federation, Tengku Abdul Rahman's government has agreed to meet Chin Peng, the Communist guerilla leader, as soon as Marshall gets back, at the end of December. Wisely, the Tengku has announced that proper arrangements will be made for the press. This will at least ensure that the government will get the same opportunity as the Communists in the scramble for the news pages. Last time Communist delegates met government officials for secret talks, the Malayan Communist Party scooped all the front pages. Even the *Straits Times* featured the Communist propaganda chief shaking hands with one of its reporters. Government officials would not talk, would not be photographed. The Communists, on the other hand, readily posed and gave out press releases prepared in the jungle. Right from the beginning the M.C.P. has set the pace in publicity and propaganda. They referred to the proposed talks as "peace talks." Malaya's Chinese newspapers immediately began to write about a "little Panmunjom." Feebly the Government protested, said they were not going to meet the Communists as equals, told the Communists to lay off all this publicity, and threatened to shoot any delegates who came out of the jungle unannounced.

Marshall, now violently anti-Communist, is not so sure as he was that the meeting is a good idea. The Tengku is still anxious to put a stop to the fighting, almost at any price. He wants to get on with the job of improving the lot of the Malayan. He could use that million pounds a month, which the revolt is costing, on schools and roads and health services. Besides, the longer the war goes on, the longer the British have an excuse to stay. When the Tengku comes to London in January for his talks about self-government, he hopes to have the Communist problem settled—at least in principle. I wish him luck. I like optimists.

Paris

Prognostications

Our Paris Correspondent writes: Since French cabinet discussions never remain secret for long, it is now a matter of public knowledge that the decisive voice in the arguments which led the government to dissolve the Assembly was that of M. Roger Duchet, M. Pinay's political manager and the chief strategist of the right. His reasoning was quite simple: "If we wait a few more weeks, Mendès-France will form an alliance of the left which will include not only the Socialists but the C.P." It was to combat this danger—which, to many observers, is imaginary—that the government took a step that, in the opinion of many lawyers, violates the letter as well as the spirit of the constitution. Dissolution was designed as a weapon to be used in the event of an insoluble conflict between the government and the Assembly, the electorate being regarded as arbiters. In this case, the conflict developed round the electoral law itself and it was on this issue, and on no other, that the Assembly pronounced a decisive vote of no confidence on the government. By resorting to a dissolution, the government therefore begged the question, and defeated the purpose of the constitution. The electors are not being called upon to arbitrate, as the decision has already been taken.

Since the issues are obscure, the campaign is beginning in great confusion. Having been outmanœuvred in the sphere of parliamentary tactics, M. Mendès-France has been urged by some of his advisers to do precisely what the government, in dissolving the Assembly, hoped to prevent: to form a popular front. Here, however, he is faced with two obstacles: the time limit on the formation of *apparentements*, which expires at the end of this week, and—more important—the attitude of the Socialists. M. Mollet and the SFIO executive believe, rightly or wrongly, that a full-blooded alliance with the C.P. would weaken the hold of the Socialists on their remaining working-class voters.

On Tuesday, therefore, they explicitly forbade alliances with the C.P. Under the rules of the *apparentements*, party lists must be endorsed by three members of the executive; this means that individual Socialist federations will be unable to form local alliances with the C.P., as they did at the county council elections earlier

this year. In general it looks as though the opposition will be split, and that left *apparentements* will be confined to the Socialists and Mendèsiste Radicals, with the help, in some areas, of M. Chaban-Delmas' Gaullists. Unfortunately, in many departments, the Radicals and Socialists are direct competitors for a predominantly lower middle-class clientele, and it is doubtful whether either will be able to win seats. Most experts, in fact, predict that the next Assembly will consist of 20 per cent. C.P., 25 per cent. centre-left, and a majority composed of the M.R.P., R.G.R. and the Independent bloc—thus ensuring five more years of power to the *immobilistes* and the lobbies. There is, in fact, considerable pessimism in the Mendès-France camp. Some of his advisers, indeed, are already thinking in terms of the 1960 election. They argue that it is now impossible to prevent the victory of the right-centre bloc, and that the object of the Mendèsistes should be to secure the election of the genuinely progressive candidates, who can form a cohesive and vigorous opposition in the next Assembly, rather than to encourage all and sundry to campaign on the Mendès-France ticket, in the vain hope of securing a majority.

Rome

President Gronchi in Trouble

Our Rome Correspondent writes: Some time ago there was a rumour in left-wing circles here that the right-wing of the Christian Democrat party was planning a serious move against the President, Signor Gronchi. The author of the plot was said to be Don Sturzo, founder of the Partito Populare, from which the Demochristians developed. Sturzo has now protested in the Senate against Gronchi's interference in the governmental sphere, claiming that the President has recently been giving verbal directives to prefects and ambassadors. This protest comes at a very difficult moment. Gronchi, who favours a governmental coalition of Demochristians and Nenni Socialists, with possible C.P. backing, had a meeting with Foster Dulles just before Geneva. The two men are believed to have argued heatedly over the command of the Italian armed forces: Gronchi maintained that this was part of the President's prerogatives, whilst Dulles pointed out that, under the Paris Treaty, Italian forces are under Nato command. They also disagreed over the petrol law, inspired by Gronchi, which is now before the Italian parliament. This stipulates that American companies who have the monopoly of deposits in the Abruzzi mountains and Sicily must give the Italian Government 80 per cent. of the profits before taxes and royalties. Gronchi also wants 50-60 per cent. of the petrol concessions in the peninsular (i.e., excluding Sicily) to be in the hands of the State Petroleum Company, together with a monopoly of the Po Valley deposits.

Don Sturzo has recently protested against the Gronchi oil policy, with the support of the extreme Right and the American embassy. Mario Scelba, Sturzo's one-time secretary, has come to an agreement with the Fascists and Monarchists in the last few weeks, and the King, who is living in exile in Portugal, has been kept informed of the situation. The Vatican has also been consulted and has given its approval, it is said, to a plan proposed by Sturzo, namely, to resign his life senatorship and issue a nationwide message warning of the dangers of a presidential dictatorship. The manœuvre is designed, first and foremost, to arrest the drift to the left in the Demochristians; whether it succeeds will depend in great measure on the attitude of Signor Fanfani, the party secretary. But it is certain to arouse the violent opposition of the other left parties, not least the C.P., who are watching the situation closely.

Westminster

Pleasing Teacher

Lord Ogmore, as a Junior Minister, was once about to deliver an angry attack on a Tory when suddenly he looked up to the Strangers' Gallery, and there, beaming down on him was his old Sunday school teacher. He faltered; he melted; his bewildered opponent found himself lathered with loving kindness.

Last Tuesday during the Superannuation Bill debate, the teachers were in the Gallery, but they were not beaming. Nor were they appeased by the temperate language of the Minister of Education, Sir David Eccles. Like Powell and Maude who also spoke in the debate, Eccles is a Tory ideologist. (His personal pre-election manifesto caught the eye of Churchill, who promptly made Thorneycroft President of the Board of Trade under the impression that he was Eccles.) But he has the advantage over the others of being a man of affairs as well. His business is not really education; it is finance and calculating charm. He could, someone said, charm a tree from a bird.

And yet, he didn't get much change out of the teachers. For months they had been lobbying. Now they looked down and counted heads. The Socialists had been rallied by a three-line-whip to fight; the Tories had been summoned by a three-line-whip not to fight. With remarkable unanimity, the Liberals had turned up in strength on the side of the angels.

But where were the Tories who had promised specific support? Apart from Jennings, they weren't there. Where was Longden, who had helped to strip Miss Horsbrugh of her Ministry? He hadn't arrived. *Pends-toi, brave Crillon.* We fought at Westminster, and you didn't turn up.

The teachers, like the old age pensioners, form one of the most powerful pressure groups in the country. Other corporate interests, the miners for example, exercise their influence primarily by their industrial strength. But the teachers, distributed through the constituencies, are able to urge their views directly and as electors on every single member of parliament. In parliament, on the Labour benches, they are further sustained by an amirable group of teachers who include Chuter Ede, George Thomas, Michael Stewart and Peggy Herbison. Their case may fail: it will not go by default.

Despite the offensive nature of the proposals—particularly that the teachers should use Eccles' fine of one per cent. in order to bargain with the local authorities—opposition speakers such as Ross and King were grave, courteous, logical and relevant. Outstanding, however, was the speech of Michael Stewart, the opener, whose speech in the broadcasting debate established him as one of the opposition's best debaters.

Equally effective in a somewhat different way was the speech of George Thomas, who has been connected with the N.U.T. for 20 years, and is a lay preacher. He spoke cogently and objectively, despite his professional interest.

His speech was in wholesome contrast with one or two of last week's speeches in the broadcast debate when piety and vituperation jostled each other in order to rationalise a somewhat squalid envy. There is little doubt that Parliament is at its best when talking of other interests than its own; and that the most valuable back-bench speeches come from the quiet specialists rather than from the multiple bores.

MAURICE EDELMAN

The Rolls-Royce Strike

THE original cause of the Rolls-Royce strike was the behaviour of Joe McLernon, a polisher of crankshafts at the Blantyre factory. Four months ago, there was a shortage of work in his department, not enough to cause redundancy, but enough to make the men agree to share the available work reasonably among themselves. If they worked harder, production would have been no higher, but one or more of them might have been dismissed. McLernon, it is said, insisted on "hogging" work at his workmates' expense, and he was then warned by the district committee of his union, the General Ironfitters Association (with the approval of the union executive), that he must accept the unanimous decision of his fellow-workers. The strikers now say that McLernon "expressed satisfaction at having a fair hearing and accepted the district committee's ruling." But, they add, two weeks later he started to speed up his work again. The union then expelled him under Rule 21, Section 2: "No member shall work to the injury of the other members of the shop." He had the right of appeal. After three weeks, the appeal was heard and rejected.

At this point, the situation became more confused. The shop-stewards did not confine themselves to their grievance against McLernon; it seems they neither asked the management to discipline him nor to move him away from the shop where he was causing trouble. On the contrary, his shop-steward and the factory convenor jointly approached the management for the dismissal from a unionised firm of the "non-unionist" McLernon. Rolls-Royce refused to dismiss him. On that day, October 25, the members of the General Ironfitters went on strike, and the next day they were joined by the rest of the Blantyre workers. Immediately, the shop-stewards at Hillingdon and East Kilbride—the two other Rolls-Royce factories in Scotland—backed the demand for the dismissal of McLernon; on October 28, these factories joined the strike and William Wilson, the convenor at Hillingdon, became the strike leader. He has since claimed that "repeated though unsuccessful demands of the shop stewards were made to have the matter discussed at factory level with the management prior to the Hillingdon and East Kilbride workers coming out."

But what the shop stewards wanted to discuss was not the original issue—whether a man has the right to work at a rate his workmates consider to be unreasonable—but the far wider one of 100 per cent. unionism; not the right of a union to expel a man, but the right to throw him out of work. And it is on this that the shop-stewards and the management have joined battle.

It is, in fact, irrelevant to the original cause of the dispute. Moreover, in this respect at least, the shop-stewards seem to be at fault, and to lack real support from the union executives concerned. By calling a strike to ensure 100 per cent. unionism, they have violated an engineering industry national agreement to take any dispute to negotiation: if, as the strikers claim, the management refused to talk at factory level, the issue should first have been taken to the union executives to force the management into negotiation. The shop-stewards chose to take the law into their own hands; Rolls-Royce thereupon took its stand against what it calls "dictatorship," and thus avoided any discussion of the rights and wrongs of McLernon's behaviour.

Yet it is McLernon's behaviour that is the real issue. It is McLernon that the men talk about, not 100 per cent. unionism. The question is essentially one of industrial misconduct. The commonest example of industrial misconduct or indiscipline is brawling, and men are usually sacked on the spot for that, with union agreement—just as the unions agree on disciplinary measures for "unreasonably" bad work or other behaviour which disturbs good order in the factory. And McLernon undoubtedly created disorder at Blantyre. Did he, in fact, behave "unreasonably" by breaking a union rule, and, after a warning, breaking it again? The men believe he did.

This is a question which cannot, or should not, be settled by a trial of strength, for it raises a novel question and one that could become important if economic difficulties created widespread short time or redundancy. What is "reasonable" behaviour in such circumstances? How much or how little may a man be expected to do to maintain industrial order and discipline? Both management and the strikers would be wise to seek the answer to this question by arbitration: a satisfactory answer will not be found in the emotional atmosphere of a large-scale strike.

But, first, the strike must be stopped, before it spreads to other factories. As a first step, Rolls-Royce should agree that, until McLernon has exhausted all his rights of appeal, or until some impartial ruling is given upon his behaviour, he should be suspended from the position where the trouble started. This is normal practice, which does not in any way prejudice his right to other work. In any case, he has some legal protection against unjust treatment by his union. The recent House of Lords decision in the Bonsor case makes it very risky for a trade union to carry discipline past expulsion to the point where a man is effectively denied employment in his trade.

Soviet Competition

IF Clausewitz were alive today, he would no doubt say that, with war no longer useful as an instrument of policy, propaganda must be war carried out by other means. That, clearly, is how the Russians see the situation, and it is naive of western politicians and papers to be shocked by the strange statements of Krushchev and Bulganin in their eastern tour. Unhappily Mr. Molotov made it only too clear at Geneva that the decision not to threaten the world with war did not include any serious intention to lift the iron curtain; successful performances of *Hamlet* in Moscow and of Soviet dancers here, better conditions of "Intourism," co-operation on television, some exchanges of information and visits among scientists—these are welcome, but not politically significant. Propaganda continues unchanged. The Russians systematically jam the western programmes, and the West gives some colour of justification to this by abandoning objectivity in its broadcasting almost as often and completely as the Russians themselves.

Clearly we must take it for granted that the Russian leaders, given the opportunity, will follow the usual lines of political warfare and select their facts to suit their audiences. It is possible, of course, that Mr. Krushchev, who is a newcomer to the "summit," really believes remarks which Foreign Office spokesmen very properly call "ludicrous." His mind may have been so conditioned by propaganda that he only knows about Munich and the delay in the Second Front; he may not carry in his mind the fact that the British were fighting alone against the Germans while the Russians were aiding the Nazis; he may never have considered the significance of such extraordinary feats of heroism as the convoys which scarcely survived the desperate effort to take supplies to Murmansk. It is even conceivable that Mr. Krushchev did not realise that the British have shed much of their reputation as colonial exploiters in India and Burma and that the British have for at least two generations ceased to be crass enough to call the Burmese "barbarians." That Mr. Krushchev was seen by the Russians to have made an error seems clear from the careful misreporting of the incident in *Pravda;* western reporters are not always reliable, but in this case their unanimity and the improbability that any Burmese would make the remarks that *Pravda* attributes to them, indicate fairly clearly where the falsehood lies. We may believe that the Russian leaders have greatly overplayed their hand. But that does not alter the fact that they undoubtedly won an immense response from multitudes of people in South-East Asia to whom colonialism still remains, by the fault of the West, the real enemy.

The notion that the right form of reply to such propaganda is to cancel the invitation of Russians to this country is merely silly. Probably nothing would please them more. It might be possible for us to make sure that if our visitors talk obvious nonsense while they are here they should be carefully and authoritatively contradicted, and we may fairly demand that British visitors to the Soviet Union should have equal facilities for broadcasting their speeches inside Russia. But the real answer to the Soviet leaders is not in terms of speeches and contradictions. The Russians, as Mr. Krushchev himself reminded us the other day, have not lost any of their dogmatic faith in Marxist-Leninism. They have always believed, still believe (and have yet to be proved wrong) that the world is moving gradually, spasmodically and painfully to Communism. They believe that the internal contradictions of capitalism must be exploited by Communism in order to hasten this desirable day. On two or three occasions since the war, they expected an American slump similar to that of 1930. And though they have seen that a new technique for maintaining prosperity (at least temporarily) has been working in western countries, they have also been quick to notice that one of the factors in producing this prosperity has been the supply of low-cost raw materials from the colonies and that, in spite of all the talk of raising the standard of living of backward peoples, the West has been slow to aid them by supplying the means of industrial development. In short, the prosperity of the West today may still depend to an important degree on cheap labour in dependent territories rather than in its own urban slums.

Soviet propaganda is thus deliberately and naturally concentrating on exploiting colonial discontent, not proletarian grievances. The most effective western answer is to recognise the economic needs and the nationalist aspirations of these territories, even if doing so means some economic sacrifice for western Europe and the U.S. If we in the West can get that clearly in our heads we shall see the folly of basing policy in the Middle East on the support of reactionary, unrepresentative, corrupt, inefficient governments, and set about in a business-like way to see what answer we have to the Communist case in parts of the world where in the "cold peace" we are

in competition with the Communist powers.

That the Communist bloc has advantages in this rivalry is obvious. Solidly holding the great "heartland of power", they are made confident by an absolute faith in Marxism; they have had the immeasurable asset of the western imperial and colonial tradition in most of the countries of Africa, South America and South-East Asia. If the West could finally and firmly break with this tradition instead of doing so verbally and spasmodically—it would find itself able to meet the Communist competition with some assurance. Once we abandon the habit of basing policy on strategy that is made completely out of date by the H-bomb, and think of our task as that of building a stable and co-operative economy in countries where we have influence, we shall soon discover that the position of the West is far stronger than we imagine, and that of the Communist world far weaker. Although the Russians are at last in a position to talk about supplying atomic energy and economic aid to the Middle East and to India, they are probably not in a position to fulfil these promises on any very large scale. To transform China as well as Asiatic Russia into modern industrial societies is a task that will strain the resources both of Russia and China for at least two generations. Once the Russians are asked by the Indians or others for the details of their economic offers, it may be found that they ask for very full payment—even if for political reasons they offer good delivery dates and priority for industrial equipment which is in short supply everywhere.

It will be easier for the West to match specific Soviet offers than to create a surplus adequate to the real needs of the developing countries of Asia, the Middle East and Africa. But, given the will, the task is not impossible, and with co-operation among the nations of the West, substantial progress could be made. It is sometimes forgotten that the West has had one genuine success in competing with Communism. Marshall Aid (until it became martial) was highly successful; it made the French and Italian economies viable. For instance, American money was used in France to finance one of the most advanced electrification schemes in the world. Similarly, India benefited by American aid, while it was wisely guided by Chester Bowles, Washington's sympathetic ambassador in Delhi. Where American money has been rejected in the East—in Burma, in Indonesia, and, in the early stages, by India—it was because it crudely carried with it political, economic and military strings. Today, if we in the West could switch our minds to realities, we should realise that the United Nations could provide the machinery for a vast scheme of international economic aid; the Soviet Union should now be asked to join in a huge co-operative scheme—Sunfed, the Special United Nations Fund for Economic Development, might be the means—for raising the standard of living in the areas of competition. In the past Russia has pleaded that she had no surplus for such schemes. She has now admitted that she can supply economic aid to backward neighbours. She has rejoined the World Health Organisation and is, through the United Nations, a party to the magnificent work of Unicef. The simplest and most effective reply the West could make to the Russians' propaganda in India and Burma is to ask them to subscribe, in accordance with their means, to a joint and politically neutral scheme for doing what they, on the one side, and the western powers, on the other, have both promised to do. If the West means it and does it anyway, with or without Russian co-operation, at least half of Moscow's anti-colonial propaganda falls to the ground.

London Diary

I ONCE heard a well-known M.P. compare the warm and emotional Winston Churchill with the cold and competent Attlee. A junior Minister who blundered in the Tory party, he said, would be roundly rebuked by the Premier, but there was a good chance that Winston would shed a tear in sympathy before dismissing his erring junior. A sinner on the mat before Mr. Attlee would receive no such balm for his wound; the cold words would hurt all the more because they would certainly be just. And there is the point. People complain of Mr. Attlee's coldness; but it has been his greatest asset. He does not become emotionally involved. He keeps order and retains respect amid the riot of party battle because he is himself disinterested, obviously a servant of the party and never a self-seeker. He is one of the most efficient men I've met in public life. Though he is not imaginative, he is intellectually exceedingly able and, when you've broken through the shyness, he can be excellent company. He will be followed by able men in the leadership. I hope they will be capable of his modest and impersonal approach. The party could be ruined by a leader who thought that he could mould it to his own will.

* * *

Before they knew that Mr. Attlee would receive an earldom, people naturally recalled the cases of Gladstone and Sir Winston Churchill, two great ex-premiers who have remained commoners. Sir Winston found a really ingenious solution. By becoming a Knight of the Garter he accepted the most exclusive of decorations and yet remained in the Commons. But in this question of retiring elderly Labour chiefs to the Lords there is more at stake than any matter of personal distinction. Labour representation in the upper chamber is today even weaker than usual, and several Labour peers have recently let it be known that they cannot afford to fight the battle day after day without some "compensation." A let-down for chivalry if you like, but dignity has sometimes to be put in the pocket. Lord Salisbury, leader of the Tories in the Lords, is not without cunning; he is now said to be canvassing this hint of compensation with a view to discovering whether Labour politicians, who now cannot afford to go to the Lords, might reconsider a chance of a peerage if it meant £3 a working day. This would have a further advantage for those who want to prevent the Lords from withering away. It will be remembered that when M.P.s last had a rise in salary it took the form of £2 a day expenses. If Lord Salisbury's suggestion were carried out, the result might even be that a peer would get more expenses for his half-time week than an M.P. with much longer hours. Then the M.P.s' expenses would also have to be increased—which would be by no means displeasing to some Labour members and perhaps change their attitude to "reform of the Lords"—especially if a way is found of admitting life peers.

* * *

The Tory idea of "reform" of the Lords has long been to end the indefensible absurdity of hundreds of non-attending Tory peers, and to turn it into a more respectable-looking body with a permanent and solid Conservative majority and with sufficient powers and authority to hamstring any future Labour government. So reform of the Lords has long been recognised as a trap. To escape it, Labourites must not be content with merely foaming at the mouth against the hereditary principle. They must ask themselves first whether they really wish to have single-chamber government; if they decide to maintain a second chamber, they must decide what should be its powers. If they study second chambers in Scandinavia, for instance, they will find that an upper house is not incompatible with democracy, provided that its function is limited revision of legislation—as our parliament might put it, to amend only within "the long title of the Bill"—and if in exercising this revising power it may not hold up a Commons Bill for more than a short given period. The power of protracted hold-up is, after all, the equivalent of a veto.

* * *

Sir Anthony's remarks on the H-bomb are terrifying and shocking. On Tuesday he admitted that the real reason for not taking up the Soviet offer to stop further nuclear weapon tests is that we insist on making and exploding our own British bomb. He even argued that "our manufacture and possession of the H-bomb" is essential to the deterrent strength of the West. This enabled him to ignore the fact that the psychological moment to stop this madness is now—when "parity" in explosions has been reached. The real danger of increasing the background of radioactivity in the world comes from the new type of H-Bomb with a uranium shell—the fission-fusion-fission bomb which the Americans exploded at Eniwetok in 1954 and again at Bikini. This is because it is the fission, rather than the fusion process, which releases radioactivity. From the radioactivity released by the recent Russian explosion it is clear they have now developed this type of bomb. So we are now "quits." But if Sir Anthony insists on losing this chance, the race for destruction and genetic contamination will presumably go on indefinitely.

* * *

The statement about Goa which Mr. Dulles (jointly with Mr. Cunha, the Portuguese Minister) issued in Washington last Friday, caused a veritable storm in the Indian press, but failed to make a ripple in our own newspapers until it was repeated on Tuesday. The *Times of India* described it as a "deplorable lapse" and suggested that "if ever the cloven hoof of colonialism peeped out of an official statement it is in the unfortunate declaration to which the United States Secretary of State has lent his name. "Many of India's big papers made the same point. A telling comment comes from an American columnist. Theodore Kaghan in *New York Post* says this: "The genius that John Foster Dulles has for lousing up American foreign affairs has never shone more brilliantly than it shines today in Asia where the United States-Portuguese statement . . . once again clinches our association with the evil of colonialism and undoes countless man-hours of patient labour on the part of the United States foreign service." Mr. Dulles just had to prove Mr. Krushchev right.

* * *

It is too soon to estimate the significance of the news that the Russians have legalised abortion. More than a quarter of a century has passed since Stalin overrode the strong party opposition to the proposal to make it illegal. This was the last occasion on which free expression of opinion was allowed within the Communist Party. But today, presumably, the significant point is not the reasserted power of the party—which is a fact—but a change in the Soviet official attitude to the problem of population, especially in the towns. Although the announcement carefully omits any reference to the Malthusian law, one cannot help suspecting that all this talk about an educated Soviet public being now able to decide about abortion without penal sanctions is a cover for a new realism in Soviet sociology.

I've just been reading (as well as I could for laughing) the page-proofs of the forthcoming autobiography by Claud Cockburn. Claud, usually remembered as Frank Pitcairn of the *Daily Worker*, provides an almost unique example of a front-line fighter for Communism who managed to extricate himself without publicity or recrimination. He has never been attacked, I think, by the *Daily Worker*, nor has he become a Roman Catholic nor even given a newspaper interview to explain why he is no longer a Communist. He just went to live in Ireland and began, after a time, to write for the capitalist press, notably for *Punch*. The least satisfactory part of his autobiography (called *In Time of Trouble*) is the end; he gives a few highlights out of the life of the *Week*, but he avoids discussing the changes of the C.P. line which switched the *Week*, like the *Daily Worker*, from being a brilliant anti-Fascist bulletin into one that was in wartime "objectively" useful to Hitler. It did not surprise me that Claud, who is an honest man, grew out of orthodox Communism. The centre of the book is his account of living with *The Times*. As New York correspondent of *The Times* he was the white-haired boy of Geoffrey Dawson, and he certainly gives a superb account of that remarkable figure, Sir Wilmot Lewis, who was, I suppose, the greatest of all British correspondents in Washington. When the great slump convinced Cockburn that the Marxist analysis of capitalism was correct, he decided to refuse *The Times* offer to take Wilmot Lewis's place and to break with Printing House Square. He wrote to *The Times* announcing his decision. They treated this big gesture simply as a sign of "slight overstrain," and "suggested a couple of months paid holiday in Mexico." He wrote saying bluntly that his motives were political:

> I was horribly disconcerted to find that *The Times* did not take this very seriously either. Mr. Dawson wrote me a letter in which he said it was foolish in his opinion to give up working for *The Times* simply on account of one's political views. *The Times*, he said, was a vehicle which could be used by people of the most varied opinions. "For myself," he concluded, "I have always regarded *The Times* as something of an organ of the Left." There followed in brackets a classic qualification. "Though never," wrote Mr. Dawson, "I hope of the extreme Left."

CRITIC

This England

Prizes: £1 for the first entry and 5/- for each of the others printed. Paste entries on a postcard.

My husband and I, both over 60, still love the magic name of Santa Claus and enjoy wondering what he will bring us for Christmas. My mother, who is over 90 years old, also believes in Santa. It still gives her a thrill to open her stocking on Christmas morning.—Letter in *Daily Sketch*. (H. Murray.)

Exchange library of good-class books, value £1,000, for in-calf Pedigree Shorthorn heifers or T.B. foals by top-class stallions, similar value.—Advt. in *Horse & Hound*. (R. J. Nichol.)

Can younger readers of the M.M. help me prove to my family that jazz helps homework?

I invariably find that the answer to a tricky problem or a piece of Latin grammar comes a lot more easily with Humph or Ken Colyer blowing to help me. Does jazz help anyone else?—Letter in *Melody Maker*. (T. L. Pittom.)

The day after a Loughborough, Leics., housewife paid her electricity account she received a bill—for one penny. It was sent in an envelope with a three-halfpenny stamp.—*News Chronicle*. (J. B. Seaman.)

A Love Affair—and with us!

"It's really a love affair," confesses a customs and excise officer, commenting on THE NEW STATESMAN AND NATION. "I love your faults. I love you because you are predictably partisan. Either you share all my enthusiasms and prejudices or you must have formed them."

We love this reader for loving our faults. We could argue for hours about being "predictably partisan." We like to feel that we share the enthusiasms and prejudices of our readers, but we prefer to think that our readers form their own. Incidentally, we have met some customs and excise officers who are partisan but not always predictable!

Enthusiasms and prejudices are best shared with others, which makes our Christmas Gift Offer—to post the paper for SIX MONTHS for TEN SHILLINGS (12s. 6d. saving on usual rate)—most opportune. It is worthwhile for us to make this offer each Christmas and New Year because we rely on our readers selecting the sort of people who will be likely to continue afterwards on their own, though they are under no obligation to do so.

It must be clearly understood, please, that these "acquaintance" Gift Subscriptions should not go to people already buying the paper.

For THREE such subscriptions we will charge TWENTY-FIVE SHILLINGS, or at the rate of EIGHT SHILLINGS AND FOURPENCE per subscription for any number over three.

All recipients of such gift subscriptions will be informed of the name of the donor. All gifts to U.K. addresses will start with the issue of December 25. Subscriptions to friends abroad will start immediately. *Please do not delay* sending your list.

NORTH AMERICAN READERS may send $2 for each Gift Subscription (three for $5) direct to our New York Agent: BRITISH PUBLICATIONS INC., 30 East 60th Street, New York 22, N.Y., U.S.A.

To THE NEW STATESMAN & NATION, Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1.

I agree to the terms of your Christmas Offer and enclose £.....s.....d.

for.....six-month Gift Subscriptions.

DONOR'S NAME AND ADDRESS (*Please use* BLOCK *letters*)

.....

.....

Gift Subscriptions to be addressed to:

1. .....
2. .....
3. .....
4. .....
5. .....
6. .....
7. .....
8. .....
9. .....

If you do not wish to cut your paper, please send your list with a note agreeing to the conditions of the offer.

La Belle Dame Au Crayon Bleu

Broadcasting, liquor, hotels, land, the budget, Scottish rating, rents, roads, the air we breathe, noise, sanitary inspectors, sugar, food, wills, dentists, criminal justice, the death penalty, the Leeward Islands, Justices of the Peace, agriculture, obscene publications, the cost of living, rail transport and education were among the topics to which Jean Mann, M.P., was told not to refer in a recent broadcast.

Ah, what can ail thee, Mrs. Mann,
Alone and faintly br--dc-st-ng:
There's l-q--r still in large h-t-ls
Where the l-ndlords sing.

I see the B-dg-t on thy brow,
With Sc-tt-sh r-t-ng, r-nts and r--ds,
And yet the --r you br--th- is still:
No n--se explodes.

I met a cruel -nsp-ct-r here
The s-n-t-r- Dr. Hill:
He took no s-g-r with his f--d
And made his w-ll.

He put me in a d-nt-st's chair;
Cr-m-n-l J-st-c- made him smile
Like a D--th P-n-lt- marooned
On a L--w-rd-sl-.

I heard a J-st-c- of the P--c-
Discuss with -gr-c-lt-r-l spleen
A p-bl-c-t--n which he claimed
To be -bsc-n-.

I saw the c-st of l-v-ng rise
More swiftly than r--l tr-nsp-rt runs
And -d-c-t--n cramped to find
More dough for guns.

And this is why I linger here
Alone and faintly br--dc-st-ng,
Though there is l-q--r in h-t-ls
Where the l-ndlords sing.

REGINALD REYNOLDS

Crime and Credulity

THE annual publication of the blue-book on criminal statistics (it duly appeared last month) is always, despite the remarkable ability of the Home Office statistician, a gift to the social polemicists. They can prove almost anything from it, keeping the perfectly straight faces of men whose *credo* can be accurately expressed in grids and tables. They can produce speeches, articles, letters-to-the-editor that seem almost exactly 12.04 per cent. gloomier when juvenile larcenies from slot machines, for example, are said to have gone up by 12.04 per cent. And even if the grand total of a year's human frailty is a little less frightening than it was the year before, it can always be shown to conceal an actual worsening. Thus Mr. Philip Fothergill, president of the United Kingdom Alliance, has lately announced that a microscopic shift towards national sobriety suggested by the 1954 drunkenness figures is only a "reassuring façade" concealing the ugly fact that "amongst persons under 21 there was no decrease at all, but an increase of no less than 13 per cent."

In a speech addressed by Lord Pakenham to the annual meeting of the Magistrates' Association on October 20, we have the views of a man who has recently come freshly, and with no settled ideas or expectations, to what must have been a fairly close study of the criminal statistics. In 1953-54, with the aid of expert assessors, he carried out an inquiry for the Nuffield Foundation into the causes of crime. (His report, a massive, provocative and most undisciplined contribution to the literature of criminology, should certainly be published without further delay, whatever corns it treads on.) At the Magistrates' annual meeting he described some of his experiences, and then went on to draw his conclusions:

> My first conclusion must relate to the appalling incapacity of our criminal statistics to reveal the true state of crime in the country. . . . I examined the statistics for twenty countries or so during our inquiry, but since no statistician would allow any comparisons to be valid, we had better leave foreign countries out of it. About our own figures the mournful truth must be told that among independent experts there is no kind of disposition to give them the same sort of credence as we give to those, shall we say, produced by the Treasury, the Board of Trade, or other . . . departments for their various purposes.

Someone was bound to say it sooner or later. Will the cry now be taken up by the crowd, jeering the emperor into getting some real clothes? It depends on whose is the interest threatened or stimulated. Some of the best-informed witnesses told the Nuffield inquiry that they doubted whether any real increase in crime had occurred since pre-war days, although the 1951 figures pointed to an increase of over 80 per cent. The background to the general figures for England and Wales is a mass of local ones (which the Home Office distribute to libraries and will supply without charge if you write for them) compiled by 120 autonomous police forces. Lord Pakenham thinks that if the Home Office were to publish these, "the state of their own innocence would be laid bare", and a "public outcry" would ultimately force them (a) to augment their overburdened statistical branch and (b) to insist on a unified system of police returns. My own belief is that the Home Office would be glad of any new event that resulted in recognition and adequate staff for its one lonely statistician—even a public outcry; but that a public outcry over the criminal statistics is about as likely as a general strike over the differential calculus.

Nevertheless, once Lord Pakenham had let out the cat a number of people must have started looking forward to a reply from the Home Secretary. This came the next day: it is not true that the figures are "wholly unreliable," he told the Magistrates' Association:

> You can expect a manufacturer to tell you how many cars he has exported: you cannot expect a burglar to reveal how many cribs he has cracked. The statistics are first and foremost the records of the work of the criminal. The number of crimes committed but not recorded can never be fully known.

Can it be known at all? The truth is that the criminal statistics are reliable only in respect of those few crimes which, like murder, manslaughter, suicide, mailbag robbery and the theft of an arsenal by the I.R.A., usually reveal themselves. The burglar's reticence has been broken down quite a lot by the practice of offering to "take into consideration" all the cribs he has been cracking without getting caught, thus selling him a clean slate for a neat statistical confession. But when he chooses to be reticent he is in good company. Nearly everyone, except those who write and speak annually about the unmistakable meaning of the published figures, is reticent about crime. The man who reports a crime to the police may be mortgaging days or perhaps weeks of his time—being interviewed by C.I.D. men, going to court as a witness (with its infinite hanging about), and holding himself in readiness against an appeal by the unsuccessful side, with the maddening effects on his daily appointments and diary fixtures that these things entail. Victims or witnesses of crime, if they are busy men of affairs, often foresee all this in time to keep quiet.

In the past few years, many police forces have attacked the difficulties that flow from their manpower shortage by concentrating their energies upon "crime prevention campaigns". Policemen have been calling at business premises, in particular, to suggest (among numerous other sensible but neglected precautions) the appointment of a "security officer" from among the staff, to safeguard the premises and enjoin greater care among employees, in respect both of their own and their employers' property. They have been shocked to find that here and there, with a system of this kind already in operation, there have been hundreds of petty crimes a year *in one building* which were never reported to the police. ("Thank you, officer, yes, we've got all that kind of thing in hand. We deal with it ourselves.")

Again, shortly after the war, a research unit of the Social Science Department of the University of Liverpool set out to assess the probable amount of property stolen in transit by road and rail, the loss of which was never reported to the police. They found that the annual figure probably ran into millions of pounds. Whole lorry-loads of goods sometimes disappeared without effect on the criminal statistics. And apart from these and other offences against property—such as embezzlement and larceny by servants—which together provide the main bulk of the Home Office statisticians' raw material, it is obvious that only a minute proportion of sex offences can ever come to official notice—rape, indecent assault, homosexual crime, prostitution offences, incest, abortion.

These facts alone are sufficient to destroy the value of the published figures and of almost every inference drawn from them. But among those who have actually watched the machinery of compilation at what might be called the feeding end, it must be difficult to keep a straight face when the figures come out every year. The Home Office statistician is at the mercy of an army of form-fillers, many of whom regret the truth of Lord Pakenham's disclosure, while the rest, for reasons which include laziness, over-anxiety, self-preservation, indifference, mutton-headedness, but above all (and most excusably) a total inability to sort allegations of wrongdoing into arbitrarily labelled baskets, are quite numerous enough to reduce the whole system to a solemn farce.

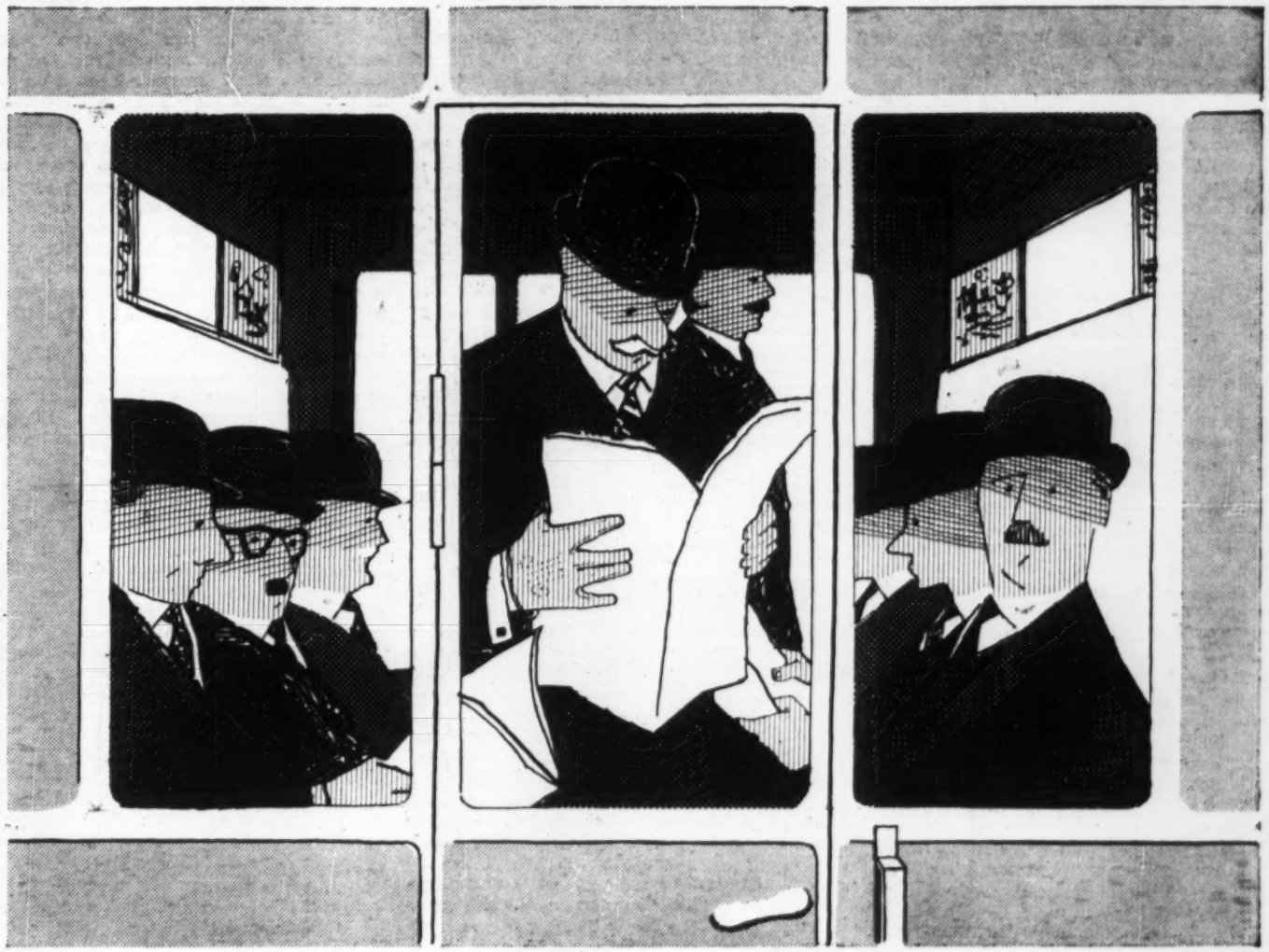
So the position is that a lot of extremely able statistical work, many research enterprises, and much earnest social concern are at present based on relatively useless data. When Lord Trenchard was Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, he discovered and scotched one wildly misleading practice—the recording of larcenies that were not "cleared up" (e.g., reflected in some thief's conviction) as instances of "property missing, suspected stolen." Many of these remained

NEXT WEEK

Justice in Kenya

The report of a personal investigation by

BARBARA CASTLE, M.P.



The man who can't save money

That's the man in the bowler. "Can't save a penny", he says—and believes it; though he is, in fact, one of Britain's most stalwart savers. Because of a simple decision he made some years ago, he is saving and buying security almost without knowing it—he is buying Life Assurance. The greatest method of regular saving in this country is through Life Assurance—both personal policies and pension schemes. In this way Life Assurance acts as an important anti-inflationary influence. It also provides much-needed capital for the equipment of British industry, on which depend our standard of living and our ability to compete abroad.

LIFE ASSURANCE

A safeguard of real prosperity

ISSUED BY THE LIFE OFFICES ASSOCIATION LONDON · ESTABLISHED 1889

in that category or got reclassified as "property lost", never in either case getting into the criminal statistics at all; and they were the subject of much sardonic merriment and narrative invention among those police officers who had to see that they didn't. Trenchard put this right, and the larceny figures rocketed to the accompaniment of a Home Office note explaining why. It was a step nearer to a state of accuracy which, despite one or two smaller steps since, remains to this day a long way off. We are still, in fact, a much more "criminal" nation, especially when we are young, that the statists tell us.

C. H. ROLPH

Thoughts on Bottomley

MR. JULIAN SYMONS' biography of Horatio Bottomley* is well worth reading. His cool precision is admirable; he is like a young research chemist examining a huge smelly three-ring circus. It is not his fault if I am disappointed. The fact is, I have been waiting over twenty years for somebody to produce a life of Bottomley; but I have always seen it as a big and rather Rabelaisian sort of book, not so much straightforward biography as satirical social history: *Horatio And His Times* or *The Bottomley Era*, crammed with quotations and amply illustrated.

Mr. Symons sent me back to a book that has been waiting on my shelves for many years: *The Real Horatio Bottomley* by Henry J. Houston, O.B.E. It was written while Bottomley was still alive but after he had been sent to prison. Houston was his chief organiser, secretary, valet and dogsbody. His book is cheap and nasty in appearance and even cheaper and nastier in its spirit, but it does offer the authentic glitter and flash of diamond cutting diamond. Houston was the thin canting rascal to Bottomley's fat impudent one; he was Ancient Pistol to Bottomley's Falstaff. Some of his anecdotes almost take us back to the Boar's Head and Eastcheap. For example, he tells us that Bottomley (who loved champagne and drank it all day long) grumbled excessively over a charge of two shillings for biscuits on a hotel bill while passing without remark an item of £6 12s. for wine. "Two shillings seems a devil of a lot for biscuits," cried Bottomley.

I never set eyes on Bottomley in his glory but I remember seeing him shambling along Fleet Street and the Strand after he had come out of prison—old and broken, a fat man no longer fat and with his skin loose about him, his eyes dead, like a little old elephant. The face in his earlier photographs suggests a parody of some nobly public-spirited Victorian orator: broad and powerful, with the long upper lip and the wide mouth of the orator who is more than half actor; but the eyes are wrong and bad, being rather small, empty and cold. He claimed to be Bradlaugh's natural son, but that old warhorse of the platform would have none of him: "Young Bottomley will turn out a bad man," he told George Jacob Holyoake. And certainly when we come close to him we find Bottomley an unattractive rogue, not only because he deliberately swindled his trusting public but even more because he was horribly selfish and cold-hearted in his treatment of the gang, all overworked and underpaid, that served him with such enthusiasm. On this close examination all that is left which does not repel is his astonishing impudence, often raised to such a height that it has in it something of the quality of great wit. But even this would not make him worthy of a large biography, ampler and livelier than Mr. Symons's. What makes me long for such a work is that just as Bottomley's face parodies that of some noble Victorian orator and Friend of the People, so his whole career is a kind of satirical parody of his age, and any detailed account of it would be devastating in its cynicism.

But who wants cynicism? About some things, I do, and would have it taught in schools. It is time some forms of solemn hocus-pocus were laughed off the stage of public life. We have been humbugged long enough. And this is where the life of Bottomley could be serviceable; perhaps there ought to be an edition for schools with plenty of notes. For he was the *ersatz*, poor man's Great Public Figure, the tap room's Financier, Lawyer, Sportsman, Journalist, Politician. His impudent impersonations, finally landing him in jail, light up other men's character parts, glittering with honours and public esteem. For this perhaps he was punished. The final ruthless hounding down, then the determined cold-shouldering of the shambling old ex-convict, he probably brought on himself because he gave the game away. He was sent to jail and then to further oblivion not because he was too ambitious but because he was not ambitious enough, preferring some quick easy money to spend on bookies, women and champagne, to the solid enduring prizes of Finance, Law, Journalism, Politics.

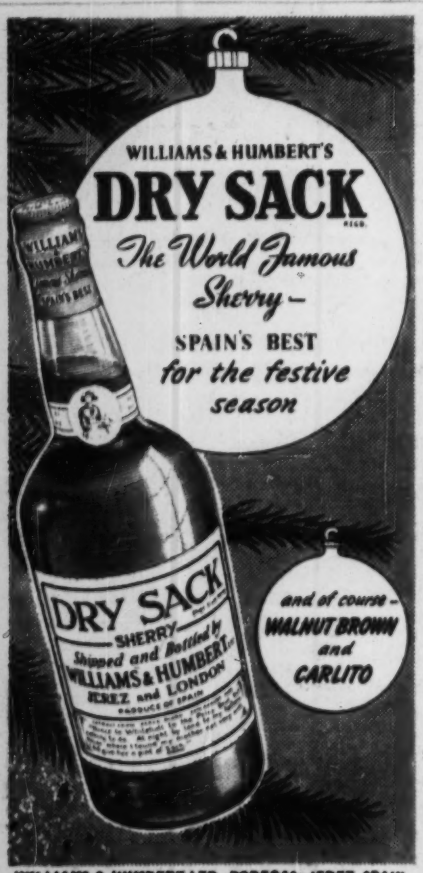
His financial career, which he began at a remarkably early age, was based on the simple and attractive idea, popular then and not entirely unknown even now, that it would be a good thing to acquire a lot of money without working for it. Unfortunately, his strategy was poor, his tactics crude, his campaigning careless. But suppose he had drunk barley water instead of champagne, spent more time in offices and board rooms and less on race courses, had seen more accountants and lawyers and fewer musical comedy girls and willing waitresses, had made ten times as much money and had never been found out? Have there never been, among the pillars of our society, men who were simply thinner, harder, wilier Bottomleys? They may not have broken the law as he did, may not have cheated as flagrantly. But I suspect they gave about the same value for money.

Again, the lawyers were bent on ruining Bottomley. It was his practice to conduct his own defence, which in his best days he did brilliantly. In his youth he attended the law courts as a shorthand writer, and though he may not have acquired much knowledge of the law itself, he learned a good deal about what happens at trials, all the shifts and devices of attack and defence, all the tricks of the trade. So for years, in one trial after another, this impudent amateur turned the tables on the professionals. He was a rogue of course, whereas they were all scholarly men with a passion for justice, a hatred of prejudice and false reasoning, a contempt for publicity and fat fees. No wonder they disliked him so much.

The English people have always admired a Sportsman. Now Bottomley—to his credit, in my opinion, occasionally took his eighteen stones on to a tennis court and did not do too badly. But this does not make a Sportsman. On both the highest and lowest levels of English life it is agreed that the true Sportsman is the owner of racehorses. On Houston's evidence—and he is to be believed here—Bottomley had no real knowledge of horses, could not be trusted to buy a decent racehorse, and "even when he had a good horse he had not the vaguest idea of how to make the best use of it." But he knew what was required of a Sportsman. Even when he was fighting an election, he fought it partly as a Sportsman, and had his string of racehorses, wearing his colours, paraded through the constituency. I have a photograph of him before me in which he is displaying, a trifle gingerly, his favourite steeplechaser. He knew what belonged to a national figure; he could be a Sportsman too; with the same suggestion of highly satirical parody.

Then there was Bottomley the Journalist, a role he acquired early and played as long as he could hold the stage. His notion of journalism was simple and straightforward. He wasted no time discovering the truth or advocating unpopular causes. He accepted, without question the favourite passions, prejudices and idiocies of the mob, and then shouted his belief in them, his enthusiasm for them, at the top of his voice. What his readers and potential readers were against, he was ten times as much against. If they seemed to be changing their minds, he changed his a bit faster. Just before we got into the 1914 War, he wrote a red-hot article entitled *To Hell With Serbia*; but as soon as we were in, he wrote an equally fervent piece on *The Dawn Of Britain's Greatest Glory*. He was the halfwit's loudspeaker. And both as proprietor and editor he never hesitated to distort any news or change the paper's views to suit his own prejudices, at times offering his services for sale. Here again, in all this, he is in character, offering us a vulgar burlesque of a typical important figure of our times. He grew up with the new journalism—in his youth he was actually associated with Alfred Harmsworth—and all he did later, in his own brash way, was to take the lid off it. The very papers that denounced him most

* *Horatio Bottomley*. By JULIAN SYMONS. *Cresset Press*. 21s.



WILLIAMS & HUMBERT LTD., BODEGAS: JEREZ, SPAIN
London House: 35 Southing Lane, London, E.C.3

It is the interest of the commercial world that wealth should be found everywhere

EDMUND BURKE (1729-1797)

We draw our energy supplies from Yorkshire—and Iraq; our corn from Hampshire —and the Argentine; our timber from Inverness, and the Baltic Coast. Nature has scattered tin, rubber, copper and cotton throughout the world. The continents exchange her riches.

But there is another kind of wealth besides the bounty of Nature—that to be found in men's brains, and in their vision of the future. It is present in every section of the community; without it the deepest mine and richest oil-field would remain geological curiosities. It can transform the poorest raw material into the most useful or important finished product. Its aids are courage and knowledge.

Modern industry forms the framework within which Nature's wealth, and man's, can each work together. In alliance, they provide the material basis for our civilization, and for the human values that spring from it. With each new discovery of wealth, in desert or mountain, or in a man's own head, those foundations are deepened and consolidated.

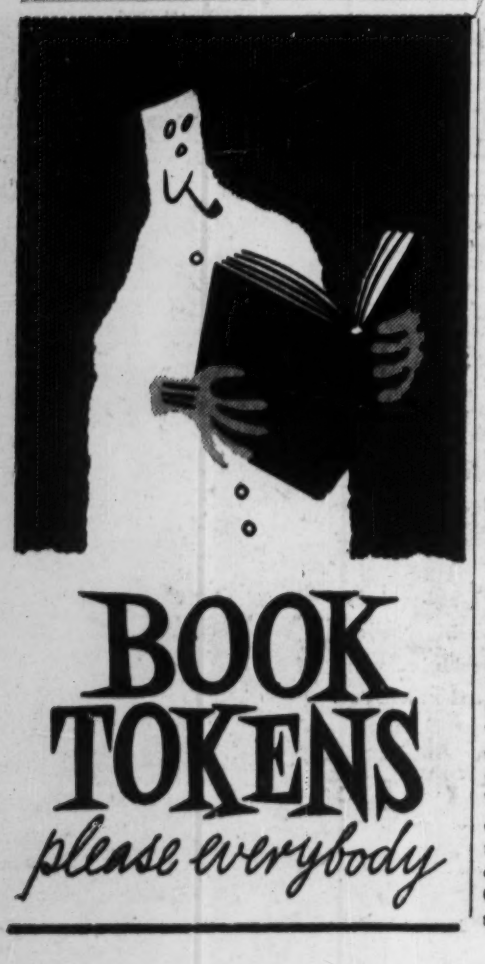
ESSO *Esso Petroleum Company, Limited*

savagely played the same game he had played, only rather more carefully and astutely. His notion of journalism did not share his downfall.

Finally, there is the Politician. In politics his chief idea, perhaps his only idea, was that we should have a Business Man's Government: an idea we put into practice to some extent between the wars, with unhappy results. For the rest, he promised the electorate anything he thought it wanted, spent a lot of money in the local pubs and had himself shaved in all the barbers' shops of the constituency, arranged for his opponents to be heckled and for himself to be cheered at all meetings, and did everything to restore the grand old election atmosphere of Eatanswill. One of the few by-products of his political career was his vendetta against and final triumph over Charles Masterman, whom he drove out of politics, which were no better when robbed of Masterman's brilliant qualities. Bottomley's more successful fellow-politicians made use of him when they felt he had some power, and immediately dropped him when they knew he could be of no further use. True, he was never given any office—though for years he expected one—because he first entered the House with a dubious reputation; but during the First War and just afterwards, when English political life took a sharp turn for the worse and Bottomley himself commanded a vast mob of admirers, if his ambition had been harder and sharper, if he could have kept his hands out of the till and off the champagne and the girls, he might have become one of our Leaders and by now be the hero of one of those pompous and dropsical biographies, reviewed by Fellows of All Souls and read by nobody in their senses.

This existing biography, I noticed, was reviewed by two of our liveliest historians, who both assured us that nothing like Bottomley could happen again, that we have grown out of any childish confidence in such rogues. And with all due respect to two good minds—I say *Boo*! They are wrong, and dangerously wrong. Of course another Bottomley, with the same persona, the same repertoire, would not get anywhere now. But a new streamlined model of the artful and unscrupulous demagogue could easily outdistance Bottomley in a quarter of the time. We have now the perfect set-up for such a career. The new man would start as a TV personality, playing parlour games not too cleverly, not too foolishly, like the most charming young man at a party. He would be astonishingly and wonderfully ordinary, with not an eccentricity, not a sharp edge of personality, showing; none of your Hitler stuff, for we are not Germans wanting to be bullied. This chap would be more decently English than anybody outside the Hollywood English colony. And within three or four years he could capture almost any constituency. And after that he could leave fat old Bottomley panting miles in the rear. And no champagne, no musical comedy girls; just an occasional Coke and an early bachelor bed every night; and in ten years he could be having some of us, if we managed to live that long, certified in batches. Bottomley? Bah!

J. B. PRIESTLEY



Fleet Street Notebook

MR. ARTHUR CHRISTIANSEN who makes brilliant use of a daily bulletin to guide, cajole and harry his reporters, sub-editors and higher executives in their golden task of making the *Daily Express* the brightest paper on earth (although quick to chide, he is no slouch in praise either: "A brilliant, brilliant, brilliant paper today," he announces when objective truth seems to him, as it sometimes does, to require it) has one standing instruction to his staff: "News, news, news, that is what we want. You can describe things with the pen of Shakespeare but you cannot beat news."

The biggest news in the *Express* this week has been a remarkable discovery by Lord Beaverbrook. True he gave it first to the Hearst press of America which was not very kind of him, but the *Express* was not deterred. He has found "the biggest Fifth Column headquarters in the world." It is—can you guess?—in the U.N. headquarters, a place, he told the gentleman from Hearst newspapers "filled with men who wish to subvert the government of the United States." This news, I learn from the *Express*, the Hearst newspapers at once carried to eleven newspapers across America. Even after all this coverage, however, it was still big enough to rate a seven-column splash all across the front page of the *Express* in type three-quarters of an inch deep. You cannot beat news in a newspaper.

I also learn from the *Express* that the U.N. keeps Lord Beaverbrook awake when he is in New York. He can see its lights burning from the windows of his Waldorf Towers suite, and it makes him toss on his bed and say, "My God, what a waste of electricity. I wish we had that power in New Brunswick, Canada, where we need a new paper mill." No doubt if there were more paper for them to be printed on we could have more stories from Lord Beaverbrook. This would make life easier for Mr. Christiansen, who has to remember as he selects the news for his front page that: "The *Daily Express* is the guardian of public liberties and it has a duty to perform in enlightening the people."

The newsprint shortage being what it is, the *Express* was unfortunately forced by Lord Beaverbrook's disclosures to jettison that day's instalment of its other main contribution to the world's enlightenment over the last week or so. This is the discovery that money is being wasted. Combined with a "jackpot" of £25,000 in an "easy to win" competition, the discovery seems at the moment to be the *Express's* chief weapon in the circulation war. "Who will Purge the Wasters?" it asked across eight columns in the opening day of its campaign. The answer appears to be the *Daily Express*. It has had its eye so far on the Forestry Commission, museums and the Ordnance Survey, whose staff has increased substantially since the war although, as the *Express* cogently points out, "the British Isles are no bigger." As for the Health Service—"reckless, feckless, ne'er-do-well," these are the only words the *Express* can find to describe the spending of money in this service. Other revelations are promised daily—unless, of course, Lord Beaverbrook comes across with another scoop.

Busy with these preoccupations the *Express* has not been able to devote as much attention as it might otherwise have done to the news that has been taking up a good deal of the attention of the rest of the press—Mr. Krushchev's non-stop tour of invective through India and Burma. The task of public enlightenment on this has been left to the *Daily Sketch*, which is now organising a ballot on whether Marshal Bulganin and Mr. Krushchev should be invited here in April after all—"the Question of the Year." The purpose of the ballot it explains is "for the guidance of the Prime Minister," but the *Sketch* does not intend to leave its readers in any doubt as to how they should vote on the ballot papers it is kindly providing. "Do you," it asks menacingly, "want the Queen to receive the Russian leaders who savage us in every speech?"

Thus far, the only newspaper ally the *Sketch* has in its campaign is the *Daily Telegraph*, which has so far lost its habitual calm as to describe Bulganin and Krushchev as "malignant mountebanks" and declare that the continuance of the invitation to them would be "frankly indecent." After this it was pleasant to read an extremely sensible and well-balanced leader in *The Times* pointing out that "the British legacy in South Asia can stand up to Mr. Krushchev's vituperation," but that it is foolish to expect the divisions of Europe to arouse sympathy there and that the European's main task is still to "establish a real sense of equality with Asia." What sent blood pressures soaring in the offices of the *Telegraph* and *Sketch* also, as might be anticipated, left the *Manchester Guardian* unruffled. So far it has found the Russian leaders' tour "part of the light relief of politics," adding with admirable commonsense that if the tour leads to Russian economic assistance to Asia that will be all to the good, since by any judgment Russia's resources would be more innocently used in promoting prosperity outside Russia than in stockpiling H-bombs.

The British Communist Party, however, would seem to be getting a little worried. The *Daily Worker* has therefore been called in to put the record straight. The whole thing as it emerges is just another capitalist invention. Mr. Krushchev, bless his heart, never said a word out of place. What really happened, it seems, is that "something bearing a faint resemblance to the remarks alleged to have been made by him were in fact made by a Burmese diplomat."

FRANCIS WILLIAMS

Prophet in the Wilderness

WHEN Ben-Gurion abdicated the premiership of Israel to retire to a hermitage in the biblical wilderness of the Negev, the people who saw him drive off into the desert were in tears.

"Do not weep!" he commanded. "Follow!"

Some said that his gesture in 1953 was just showmanship; others said that it was intended to make the conflicting elements within his cabinet realise that he was indispensable; others, that it was his disgust at having to sacrifice so many of his Socialist principles to win the dollars of American Jewry; others, that it was his never-ending quarrels with the Orthodox Jews; it was also said that his retirement was a reproach to the rich "squatters" who preferred the easier life of the cities to the hard work of building Zion; or to the *kibbutzim*, which had become selfish in success; and to the youth of Israel in danger of becoming "Levantinised."

All of them, in a measure, were right. It was a gesture of disgust and challenge. That it was only a gesture has been shown by his return to power, to head a government in which the elements of dissension still remain. But in that gesture is a clue to the character of Ben-Gurion—the hard-boiled mystic, the modern Maccabean.

Typically, he chose Sde Boker—"The Field of the Cattlemen" in the bad lands of the Negev, where marauders ferrying between Egypt and Jordan across the dusty desert, set life at hazard. It was a non-political, non-religious *kibbutz* of young people, dedicated to recovering the desert by modern means. There, he and Paula, his wife, had their hut, indistinguishable from the other ply-board huts, except that it had an addition—a room for his books. The books provided another clue to this contradictory man—a man who lived within gunshot of Israel's enemies and who built himself a sanctuary behind books; books of the ancient philosophers, Greek, Roman and Hebrew; books which had drawn him from Israel, even in its perilous days, so that he might browse, incognito, in the Charing Cross Road bookshops of London; books which were certainly not the nursery books of an infant state.

Ben-Gurion was born David Green, 69 years ago, son of Avigdor Green, unlicensed lawyer in the Polish town of Plonsk. An eleven-year-old boy, Chaim Weizmann, was then living in Pinsk, 200 miles away. Historians may argue, with less acrimony than Jewry now does, which of those two children of the Pale created Israel; they may decide that, while Weizmann was the architect, Ben-Gurion was the builder. For both, the inspiration was Theodor Herzl whose *The Jewish State* turned the Love-of-Zion movement, in which Avigdor Green had brought up his son, into the Back-to-Zion movement. At 19 David migrated to Palestine, a zealot for Zionism, trade unionism and Socialism.

He became a farm-labourer and, immediately, a leader of the Workers-of-Zion. He was a Socialist, fighting the charity-subsidised Jewish farmers who preferred to employ cheap Arab labour rather than the zealots of their own faith. The scars of that experience permanently affected the character of the later Ben-Gurion. He never lost his resentment of the "rich squatters" (as he has called them) who want to make Israel a middle-class Zion. Like the settlers at Sde Boker today, the colonists of Sejera, where the young David worked at the plough, kept their guns within reach among the hostile Arabs. For 50 years, Ben-Gurion has lived as the resented intruder.

His is a turbulent story. First the ploughman who went to Constantinople to study Turkish law, that he might outwit the *pashas* and the *effendis* and win a foothold in Zion from the Turks. Then the corporal in the British army in the first world war, fighting for the promises Weizmann had won in the Balfour Declaration. Then the builder of Histraduth the trade union movement of Israel, which he not only made the backbone of a political party (now the Mapai) but turned into a contracting co-operative to build and run factories and compete with private employers who resisted trade unionism. Then as a reluctant conscript to the councils of world Jewry—reluctant because he felt his place was in Palestine and because he resented the attitude of those Jews of the Diaspora, who, only part-assimilated, seemed to regard Zionism as a movement to send others to Palestine. In those councils he was the activist among temporisers, impatient of the diplomats of Jewry, like Chaim Weizmann, who believed that the National Home could be won by patience and persuasion. They might have the ear of kings and statesmen, but he persisted in a belief in working-class solidarity. "The British workers will understand what we are doing," he had insisted when, during the early days of the Mandate, the British Labour Party was shaping towards power. And when in 1931, the Passfield white paper appeared to "sell out" the Jews and the promise of a National Home, he went to see a trade union leader whom he was sure would understand—a character in some ways very much like himself. That was Ernest Bevin's first contact with Zionism. He understood it sufficiently to bring pressure to bear on MacDonald and win a partial retraction of the white paper. The head of Histraduth and the head of the Transport and General Workers spoke the same language—or so Ben-Gurion imagined.

Of all the bitter draughts Ben-Gurion has had to swallow, including all the betrayals without and within, the worst was the change in Ernest Bevin, when he became Foreign Secretary. Six million Jews had died in the gas-chambers, hundreds of thousands of refugees were seeking, not Zion, but life. The Jewish leaders in Palestine, including Moshe Shertok (who was to succeed Ben-Gurion when he took to the desert) were arrested on the orders of the leader of British workers "who will understand what we are doing." Ben-Gurion escaped arrest and, when Bevin, wallowing in the morass of his own policy, agreed to meet the Palestine leaders, Ben-Gurion was on the delegation. Even in private conversation Bevin was brusque and brutal. When his policies finally collapsed and he threw back the Mandate to the United Nations, Bevin found himself compelled to recognise the state he had tried to suppress.

On May 14, 1948, the state of Israel came into being. At midnight, the Mandate was to come to an end but at dusk it would be the Sabbath and Ben-Gurion could not wait. At five o'clock in the morning, while Ben-Gurion was broadcasting from what, the day before, had been an illegal broadcasting station, Egyptian Spitfires bombed Tel-Aviv and the new state was at war. That it survived that war, with a circle of enemies around it and dissensions within it, was due to the man who was its self-appointed leader who, with battles raging round him, had to learn the elements of war. He was himself Israel's G.H.Q.; by artifice and the strength of his personality he directed Israel's forces. They included Haganah, the more or less disciplined force, Palmach, the shock troops of the left-wing faction, Irgun, the extremists and the Stern Gang. In what seemed a miraculous triumph, Old Testament Israel was reborn.

During the United Nations' truce, Ben-Gurion showed his relentless strength, Irgun, undisciplined as always, tried to bring in a munitions ship, the *Altalena*, in defiance of the truce conditions. Ben-Gurion reasoned with them and they defied his authority. When the ship appeared off Tel Aviv, it ignored the signals of the Haganah batteries, which obeyed Ben-Gurion's instructions and fired. The ship burst into flames. In those flames were destroyed, according to Irgun, four million rounds of ammunition, 5,000 rifles, 1,000 grenades, 300 Bren guns, 400 aerial bombs, nine tanks and fifty anti-tank guns —munitions desperately needed for the war that was to be resumed. But Ben-Gurion kept the truce, and he suppressed Irgun—except in Jerusalem, where it was to strike again and defile the infant state with the assassination of Count Bernadotte, the U.N. mediator.

When the war was resumed, and ended, Ben-Gurion was head of a state, which the powers had to recognise and which the United Nations had to accept in membership. It was not the state which the United Nations had proposed in its plans for partition and it is not the state which many Israelis have since realised would have been more manageable. If it had not been for Ben-Gurion's obsession with the Negev, the Jewish armies might have cleared the hills of Samaria and removed that bulge which nearly divides Israel. Instead he insisted on pushing his columns south across the empty desert to the Gulf of Akaba, to conquer a desert which never figured in pre-Israel maps of Palestine.

Ben-Gurion firmly believes that that desert contains mineral wealth for Israel and that it can be made to "blossom as the rose." To prove that he is right, money has been poured into the Negev, which some say would have been better spent elsewhere. Beersheba, a mud-walled village, is now a growing city, built by Histraduth, with the finest theatre in Israel. Pipe-lines have reached down from the Yarkon River and the coastal wells round Tel-Aviv, and what was once the desert of the northern Negev is now covered with fields, and groves and tree-plantations. Ben-Gurion persists that settlements can be extended through the southern Negev which looks as inhospitable as the mountains of the Moon. When, standing in the empty desolation around Sde Boker, he stamps his foot in the thirsty dust and, like an Old Testament prophet proclaims "Trees shall grow here," he means it.

Such a man can be intolerant and hard in his relations with others. His relations with Chaim Weizmann were never generous. They could not understand each other. Weizmann, patiently wrestling with statesmen, believing in gradualness and diplomacy, was ready to accept the National Home under tutelage of the British Empire; Ben-Gurion, the man who had ploughed with his rifle by his side, was ready to grasp the independent state in defiance not only of the Arabs, but of the whole world. When Weizmann, acknowledged successor to Theodor Herzl as leader of world Zionism, was made president of the new state, Ben-Gurion insisted "All honour but no power." Weizmann, on the other hand, conceived his role as that of the president of the United States; he thought he had at least the right of political intervention. Such a problem cannot be solved by a written constitution. Ben-Gurion avoided a written constitution to prevent the spelling out of the religious sanctions of Orthodoxy. The first president bitterly resented the by-passing of his authority and the reconciliation came only when he was dying. But even in his speech after the death of Weizmann, Ben-Gurion was prosaic and, most people would say, grudging in his recognition of the great work of Weizmann.

Ben-Gurion, with his life in danger from thrombosis, is back in power at a perilous moment in the brief history of the state of Israel. He is the man of destiny. Once again he is beset by threat of war by the Arab states. This country now contains a million more Jews than when it was attacked before. They have been brought from the four corners of the earth. The Oriental Jews now outnumber the Occidental Jews—Jews of the faith, but not necessarily dedicated Zionists, like those who worked with Ben-Gurion to create the state. He wanted to fill the country, but he hoped that the existence of the state of Israel would attract the great men of Jewry—administrators, scientists and the like —but he has been disappointed. Even Einstein, whom he admired above all living Jews, rejected his invitation to become Weizmann's successor as president, and lesser great men have given him and his state their blessings but not their services.

This unbalance, which Ben-Gurion had not foreseen, is a critical factor. Before he has assimilated these Jews, with 47 different languages, before he has adequately trained and merged the young, there is danger of war. But, he knows that there are also dangers of peace. It is the continuing threat to the infant state which makes world Jewry dip deeply and continuously into its pocket to maintain its unstable economy and it is the same threat, the external pressure, which keeps the very different elements of Jewry together. And it keeps them from becoming "Levantinised" which is Ben-Gurion's word for his nightmare—his people becoming like their neighbours.

The TRUMAN Memoirs

Year of Decisions

"I do not see how anyone could put down this book without feeling that he has been in the company of true greatness."

TIME AND TIDE

(30/- net)

The second and concluding volume of Mr. Truman's Memoirs will be published in March, 1956.

REPRINTING

HODDER & STOUGHTON

Warwick Square, London, E.C.4

The Arts and Entertainment

The Girl Friend from Perth

THE Oxford University Opera Club's revival of *La Jolie Fille de Perth* was successful beyond all hopes, and in a rather surprising way. The music, very well performed, shows Bizet's delightful talent at its most fresh and inventive; and the silly libretto, which alone keeps the opera off the stage, was ingeniously converted into an asset. Very discreetly and delicately, it was guyed.

What, the shocked reader exclaims, a university guying the classics! But I beg him, before yielding to moral indignation, to consider the case more closely. *La Jolie Fille de Perth* is not a classic; it is not, like *Rodelinda* or *La Clemenza di Tito*, a superior example of a species of opera now extinct; it is simply a commissioned work of the 1860's into which the future composer of *Carmen* flung all his skill and talent, well knowing that the libretto, which he could not afford to reject, was ridiculous. The earlier and musically slightly thinner *Pêcheurs de Perles* has a plot which interests nobody; but it can be sat through and enjoyed for the music, whereas *La Jolie Fille*, with its travesty of Scott's characters and its preposterous vision of Perth at carnival time, is bound to start us laughing in the wrong places. I don't know how Sir Thomas Beecham got round the absurdities of plot and characterisation in his revival of 1917; perhaps in those days audiences were a shade less sophisticated in the matter of moustache-twirling ducal seducers, honest artisans and unjustly suspected maidens who go off their heads in the last act. If it be said that *Lucia di Lammermoor* offers a similar spectacle, I can't quite agree. Donizetti treated his Lords and Ladies with passionate early-Romantic sincerity, whereas thirty years later the highly intelligent and realistic Bizet seems to have regarded his "bon citoyens de Perth," who drink "du vieux Wisky d'Écosse" and consume "un succulent pudding," not indeed with overt cynicism, but simply as an excuse for pouring out a flood of delicious music, half sentimental and half comic in tone. And, good heavens, *what* a flood! Is there any nineteenth-century opera more prodigal in melody more deftly handled and more beautifully scored?

Determined to salvage this wonderful music and faced by the problem of unwanted laughter, the Oxford translator and producer boldly decided to get the laughter on their own side and on their own terms. Professor Westrup, suddenly throwing off his academic gown to reveal a well-cut suit of theatrical motley, has transformed the execrable French verses into stage-worthy lyrics that would earn him the respect of Broadway; together with Brian Meeson, the producer, he has done for this sham-Scottish rigmarole just what Sandy Wilson did for old-fashioned musical comedy in *The Boy Friend*. The approach, half ironical and half affectionate, is essentially the same, and it is justified by the result, since our laughter is never allowed to obscure the beauty of the lyrical passages. Bizet's characteristic strokes of picturesque lyricism still come off just as he intended: for instance, the finale of Act 2, where the heroine unexpectedly appears at her window and dreamily sings in the major key the tune of the Serenade previously sung by the tenor in the minor; or the end of the opera, when the same melody brings about the restoration of her sanity and the obligatory happy ending. Absurd as it may sound, and notwithstanding the quaintness of the immediately preceding action, one could not help at that final moment feeling theatrically moved: it was so simple and so beautiful. And it must be said that the libretto, for all its ineptitude, provides a variety of action and grouping and an effective sequence of "numbers" that matter more, perhaps, to a composer, and to the musical instincts of an audience, than mere psychological credibility or plain common sense.

We have grown accustomed, since the war, to a high standard of orchestral playing at these Oxford productions. This year the lower strings had some awkward moments, but the brass were good and the woodwind first-rate, so that the cool beauty of Bizet's scoring told finely under Professor Westrup's flexible beat. More surprising was the level of the vocal soloists. The part of Catherine abounds in hair-raising *fioriture*, which Doreen Murray, after a rather wild beginning, tossed off with remarkable assurance, soaring up to frequent full-toned high C's and on one occasion as far as the Queen of the Night's top F. As the gypsy Mab, Sheila Young displayed a nice sense of humour and firm, well-placed mezzo tones. Of the male principals, one (David Heelas, an amusing Duke) comes from the Morris works, the rest are undergraduates. John Bacon caught very well the defiant melancholy of Ralph's drinking song; and David Minton, on whom (as Smith, the hero) the lyrical burden mainly fell, revealed an uncommonly smooth and agreeable tenor quality, a good range and a commendably clean technique; if he decides to make the stage his career and is lucky enough to find a good teacher, he should do well, for there is sweet music in his voice.

Dour old Perth was flattered by John Powell in a very pretty black-and-white set which answered well to subtle changes of lighting; and Jeni Turnbull's dresses, though rather like every smart girl's miscellaneous holiday fancies, did much to increase the general gaiety. Now why should we not be given a chance to see this most spirited and exhilarating show in London? Why not three or four evenings of *Perth* at, say, the Scala Theatre during the Christmas holidays? Musical children would love it; their parents no less.

The Sadler's Wells revival of Verdi's *Simone Boccanegra* is well worth seeing for the distinction of the music, the intelligence and unusual clarity of the performance and the beauty of John Piper's

Ph. D. on an Imperial 'Good Companion'

That typewriter was his father's present to him when he took his scholarship to Cambridge. Now, if the thought in his Thesis is as good as the typing, he'll get his Fellowship. That will give him an income and a house, and he has a girl already. So a wedding depends on what he's doing now. Hush! Man at work.

It's a friendly machine, the Imperial 'Good Companion'. So easy for beginners: three fingers, four fingers or touch-typing. You can learn it all from the book of words that comes with the carrying case that comes with the machine — three models, from £25, tax free — any Imperial agent or dealer will show you all three.

IMPERIAL TYPEWRITER CO. LTD. LEICESTER AND HULL

sets. Musically, it has a serious drawback in the general reluctance or inability to master the cantabile style. Leo Quayle, who conducts, should frankly tell his singers and players that far too many of their phrases are at present ruined by ugly holes. Victoria Elliott, the new Amelia, though she has a strong and brilliant upper register, was the worst sinner in this respect; hampered by apparent shortness of breath, she constantly broke the line or allowed it to sag. The best members of the cast were the Doge of John Hargreaves and the Fiesco of Howell Glynne. As Gabriele Adorno, James Johnston began well, but in the later acts allowed himself to shout. It is strange that a company which understands so well the tricky idiom of *Eugene Onegin* should continue to find Verdi so difficult.

DESMOND SHAWE-TAYLOR

Greaves and Hogarth

DERRICK GREAVES, whom the British Council considered insufficiently talented or developed to include in their selection of the young realists for the Venice Biennale, is now showing eight paintings at the Beaux Arts. Their achievement dwarfs all cultural councils. Greaves is no longer promising; he is, whether recognised or not, a European artist.

The privilege—and I mean that in all modesty—of describing these works for the first time presents formidable difficulties; their originality, which manifests itself not in their novelty but in their profound obviousness, excludes all ready references. Their subject matter, their light and colour, are all Italian; their understatement and bound-in passion are very English. Five of the pictures are large and approach or exceed life-size—but never with an inch wasted in rhetoric. There is a mother and child asleep together; a fanatical religious procession advancing through a tall, narrow alley-way; a picture of a red azalea against an orange sienna wall, a portrait of a Roman girl, and, most ambitious of all, a long painting of a wooden cart, three cocks, two chairs and a Sicilian peasant seated on a third, all arranged in a row like figures in a formal group-photograph.

Calculate how much less ephemeral a flower is than its shadow. Recall, as Bernard Gay pointed out to me—I'm sick of the critics who do not acknowledge the ideas they borrow—recall the perfect smoothness of a baby's skin, and then think how when it lies close but separate in its mother's arms it can, by the mere fact of its dependence, honour, as it emphasises them, her adult scars and blemishes. Notice how all hands that have worked are not only lined and coloured, but also slightly and most movingly deformed by their labour—as branches alter their shape after they have born several seasons' fruit. The mother's large hand can scrub the child's white pinafore and then, when the child is wearing it, rest upon it like a lion protecting a lamb: the child grimacing, laughing, dribbling. Consider a young girl too defiant to be elegant, but pretty anyway, with only three skirts to her name. Imagine her, as Ralph Allen said, as the air around her knows her. Wonder how light ages walls. And reflect at what price two wooden wheels can earn a man a pair of shoes. These are a few of the human undertones in these pictures. By themselves they would not make them successful works of art. That depends on the way in which the forms and objects, whose value is these undertones, have been seen and organised visually.

Greaves has rejected every precept of academic teaching. The arbitrariness of any one moment of life comes before the imposed pattern of any Composition. The local colour of every object—not changed every moment, as the Impressionists believed, by the changing light, but veneered and modified by whole *seasons* of light—comes before any Colour Scheme. The substance of a form comes before any system for drawing it. Such an attitude might lead to the destruction of art. In Greaves' case it leads to the rebirth of it. Avoiding all the excessive self-consciousness which has vitiated art for forty years at least, he relies upon the unity which a spontaneous sense of meaning gives to experience: the unity which for most of us can only be established in retrospect through the selection of memory.

Several critics have complained that the long painting of the cart and peasant is disjointed because each object is placed and painted separately. Indeed each object is separate. If a man has only ten possessions, he tends to count them separately. The collective noun of *state* does not apply. But the spectator who is less conventional than the habitual critic will notice that, although Greaves wants to make this point, the picture *is* held together visually. There is the marvellously managed transition on the floor from paving beneath the chair to rubble in the recess where the cart is. The cocks' feathers on the left are related to the straw on the right. The spokes of the wheel at one end are part of the same motif as the bamboo-stalk screen at the other—only the wooden sticks have been closed together like the ribs of a shut fan. One could go on for paragraphs.

Other critics complain that the texture of Greaves' paint is overworked and dry. In fact it it much less so now than it was. Yet the complaint shows complete indifference to the way Greaves draws and creates a form. He is no more interested in texture as such than he is in tone for its own sake, or in solidity conveyed by light and shade. For him as for Léger, whom he resembles in no other way, an object is what it is *because of the way it has been made*. Pieces of leather are sewn together to make a shoe. Wicker is woven to make the seat of a chair. An arm assumes its shape and colour as a result of the sum total of the muscular actions it habitually undertakes and the temperatures it endures. Clearly if a man feels and sees in this way, he will tend to work, fashion, draw into and through the surface of his paint. Just as Renoir courts with every brush mark, Greaves works as an artisan with every brush-mark. His colour is probably the easiest of his qualities to appreciate. His use of different reds in the azalea picture—the carmine of the blossoms themselves, the terracotta of the flower pot, the orange sienna of the background wall with the darker shadows of the shrub cast upon it—is an obvious tour de force: the picture is not fiery but somehow implies the complementary colour of green.

Paul Hogarth's drawings and watercolours of China at the Leicester Galleries are fully worthy of their subject matter; which, besides being the highest compliment one can pay to a man who is modest enough to be a reporter in the tradition of Constantin Guys, means far more than it might suggest because in these drawings there is a real sense of the scale of China. A harbour scene implies the contour of a whole coast line: a street scene the activity of thousands. A magnificent portrait of a steel worker redeems from all propaganda and restores to their full meaning the words "a people's hero." The explanation of this is obviously Hogarth's own excitement at what he saw; one of the incidental results is that his drawing has altogether ceased to be static; his line no longer just records, it embraces.

JOHN BERGER

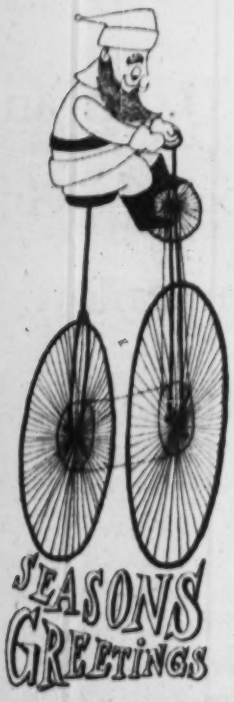
Constant Hot Water

TWO annuals devoted to the Theatre have just appeared, both covering the same period from July to July, 1954-1955. *Theatre World Annual* (Rockliff, 18s) is a hardy annual, now in its sixth year, which provides a record with cast lists of all the London productions of its year, illustrating all but the complete failures (which are only chronicled) with five of six photographs and a few words of sensible comment from the editor, Miss Frances Stephens. The other annual, Ivor Brown's *Theatre* (Reinhardt, 18s.), the first in a projected series, is a rather more personal book, for its complete record of productions, also with their cast lists (extending also to the principal repertories), is embellished with Mr. Ivor Brown's idosyncratic comments at length. These are always lively, generous and, except in one particular that I noticed, just. Mr. Ivor Brown will have none of the modern French; and the response to Anouilh, in particular, of this grand old octopus is a fine discharge of the blackest of black inks. This annual winds up with five useful outside contributions: Sir Bronson Albery on "A Manager's Point of View"; George Devine on "Training for the Theatre"; Louis Kronenberger on "The Season in New York"; J. B. Priestley on "The Case against Shakespeare" and Peter Ustinov on "Problems of the Playwright."

The editors of both these annuals agree on one point, and that is that the record of the year they are chronicling is a very sorry one for new work in the Theatre. Miss Frances Stephens records that only fifteen serious plays were produced in London during that year and of these nine were revivals or imports; of the six new plays three were anyhow pretty bad. And Mr. Brown records that in May 1955 there were fourteen American plays or shows running in the West End of London. There was, both agree, only one play of real merit successfully produced during this period, Mr. Rattigan's *Separate Tables*; and if we advance the time from July up to the present time the position is no better.

This is, of course, a perpetual complaint; the theatre Mr. Ivor Brown writes in his introduction "has the peculiar fate of living in constant hot water."

But it is certainly a question, with rising costs and diminishing spending power, how long the theatre can continue to keep going unaided, so far, that is to say, as concerns what, for want of a better term, we must call serious Theatre. Mr. Ivor Brown's book at least offers two variants from those hackneyed scapegoats, the critics and



Better Books Ltd

booksellers

OF CHARING CROSS RD., LONDON

the managers. Mr. Brown accuses the public, while Mr. Priestley in his contribution lays the blame squarely and wittily to Shakespeare's charge. There is obviously substance in both these attacks. The public might well be a little more adventurous and risk a little more when good plays do appear. The comedies of Mr. Denis Cannan and the plays of John Whiting may be imperfect, but they would have provided stimulating evenings for a great many more people than ever found their way to them. On the other hand that there is a reasonably large public for good drama is self-evident. It is only a few years since that public queued up for the first play of a then unknown writer called Christopher Fry, and almost at the same time was making a household name out of a highbrow poet, T. S. Eliot, as well as filling out the Old Vic and the Memorial Theatre at Stratford.

That's all very well, I can hear Mr. Priestley arguing; but if you look at the successes you instance, you will find that except in the rare or freak case, they made their way in the first place because their casts were headed by actors and actresses whom the public would be prepared to go and see whatever they were acting in. And if you want an explanation of this last barren eighteen months, you will find it in the fact that all these actors and actresses have been tied up all the time in Shakespeare. Shakespeare is now the great Safe Bet. He's a safe bet with audiences who know they will get value for their limited money from the play, the acting and the production. He's a safe bet with managers because he is a safe bet with audiences and on top of that ("Shakespeare is the greatest blackleg in the business") he is exempt from royalty payments. And finally he is a safe bet with actors to whom he guarantees both fat parts and artistic prestige. But, Mr. Priestley goes on, "a nation's Drama cannot be fully alive unless it is being continually created. Certainly the odds are heavy against our producing another Shakespeare. But one of the worst odds is—Shakespeare."

The point is well made; but the problem can be differently stated. This public which chooses Shakespeare rather than (or as well as) the latest American musical is large, and it has been steadily increasing since the war. The problem is how to mobilise it, how to persuade it to extend its range and enjoy the excitement of new work as well as its tried favourites. Now, one reason why it patronises Shakespeare exclusively at the moment is that it knows in that respect just where to get what it wants (at the Old Vic and at Stratford); and it knows that in these places it will get value for money. It is not only a question of stars; for the Old Vic no longer relies on stars. The institutions themselves carry the prestige of stars. But there is no one equivalent place in London where it can be sure of finding modern plays of quality, equally well put on. In the case of new work it is for them too much of a gamble; the public has to pick and choose out of the various competing attractions, and only knows where to go for what it wants when some new thing has already established itself. Supposing there were in London an established modern repertory with the same prestige and standards as the Old Vic or Stratford, wouldn't it then be able to draw this public in?

I think it would, and I think the example of the leading provincial repertories shows us the pattern to be imitated. After all, during this barren eighteen months, when the whole resources of the West End—with its thirty-odd theatres and its eight or ten experienced producing managers—could find only two or three new plays of quality to stage, the Bristol Old Vic, with its comparatively small public and comparatively slender resources, found and staged *four*. Whether, cast up to the hilt, and fully publicised, they would have been successes in the West End, remains uncertain. But they were all worth the journey to Bristol to see, while 75 per cent. of what goes on in the West End is not worth a twopenny-halfpenny ticket from Holborn to Shaftesbury Avenue.

T. C. WORSLEY

PALLAS & SOHO PRINTS

which are obtainable from all good print-sellers, comprise the most extensive selection of colour prints published in England reproducing paintings by French Impressionists and artists of the School of Paris.

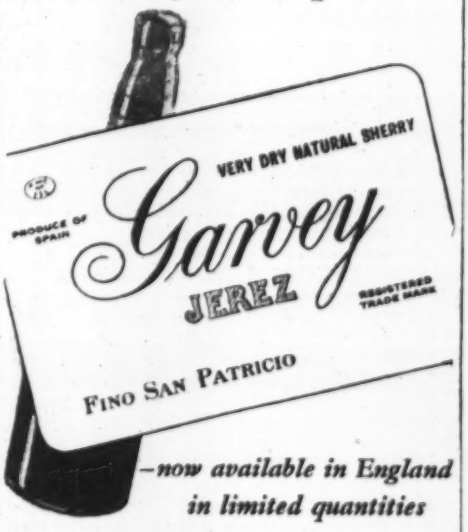
The series includes reproductions of paintings in the

Chicago Art Institute
Courtauld Institute
Glasgow Art Gallery
Le Louvre
Metropolitan Museum
Musée de l'Art Moderne
National Gallery
Tate Gallery

An up-to-date catalogue with over 200 *illustrations can be obtained, Price* 3/9, *from*

THE PALLAS GALLERY, LTD.
28b Albemarle St., London, W.1.

Here's the most sought after Sherry in all Spain



—now available in England in limited quantities

YOU OWE YOURSELF THE PLEASURE OF

Garvey's FINO SAN PATRICIO

IMPORTED BY MATTHEW CLARK & SONS LTD.
110 CANNON ST, LONDON, E.C.4

RECORDS FOR CHRISTMAS

'MESSIAH'
—Handel
ELSIE MORISON, MARJORIE THOMAS, RICHARD LEWIS and NORMAN WALKER
THE HUDDERSFIELD CHORAL SOCIETY
(Chorus Master: Herbert Bardgett)
and the
LIVERPOOL PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA
(Organ: Ernest Cooper)
conducted by SIR MALCOLM SARGENT
3 12" records 33CX1146-8

'HÄNSEL UND GRETEL'
—Humperdinck
ELISABETH SCHWARZKOPF, ELISABETH GRÜMMER, JOSEF METTERNICH, MARIA VON ILOSVAY, ELSE SCHÜRHOFF, ANNY FELBERMAYER
THE PHILHARMONIA ORCHESTRA
conducted by HERBERT VON KARAJAN
2 12" records 33CX1096-7

COLUMBIA
33⅓ R.P.M. LONG PLAYING RECORDS
COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE COMPANY LIMITED,
RECORD DIVISION, 9-11 GREAT CASTLE STREET, LONDON, W.1

'Lap-tab' British Pat. Nos. 615114 & 680617. Prov. Pat. No. 27741/54.

FOLDING ARMCHAIR TABLE
MAKES HOMEWORK EASY!
YOU LIKE IT—OR WE REFUND YOUR MONEY

Thousands sold and every customer completely satisfied. Table Top size 30in. by 19in. made of sheet steel, covered with beige felt, non-skid surface. Channels are provided for pens; also non-burn ash-trays. The telescopic leg, fitted with plastic foot, can be locked in any position between 20in. and its full extension of 33in. A first-class job, beautifully finished. A "must" for students, invalids and all who take work home.

An IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT

PRICE Carriage Paid (U.K. Only) **£3.1.5**

Accepted by the Council of Industrial Design for inclusion in Design Review.

Send for Folder "NS" **LAP-TAB LTD**
HASLUCKS GREEN ROAD, SHIRLEY, BIRMINGHAM

A Ghost and a Murder

"The Bespoke Overcoat," at the Curzon
"The Fiends," at the Cameo-Poly

A good film at the Curzon, *La Strada*, has been joined by a better one. This is Wolf Mankovitz's *The Bespoke Overcoat*, produced and directed by Jack Clayton. It stems from that Gogol story which, by a strange coincidence, we had earlier in the year at the same cinema—and a very good film that was. But I'm not sure that Mankovitz doesn't race beyond it, in quality as in freedom. Gogol is, I think—to those who have a heart—one of the perpetual inspirations. One reads him, one may disremember detail, but the essence remains: a person, or even a person's belonging—a hat—a nose—and that crystallisation of farce, compassion, tragedy, and satire which is Gogol. He is, in fact, *the* transcendental humorist.

The Bespoke Overcoat, then, is a great-grandchild of Gogol. The poor client and the poor but proud-drinking tailor are now in London, in that part of London least known to those outside it, east of Aldgate. The tailor is a Jew, so is the old clerk whose overcoat so little holds together that—ai, ai!—he must even envisage a new one. They bargain together, with the keenness of old cronies. The coat is coming on when the poor old chap gets the sack and dies. But of course he can't go. He must have his coat! And since his new one—paid for!—has been cast into the grave, he must have another with fur that has caught his eye at the shop of his granite-hearted employer. They go out at night, the ghost and the drunk, in order to steal it. They banter. "Why don't you," lisps the tailor, when they have reached the back door, "just pass through the wall?" The other gives a shy giggle: really he *couldn't*. So they make the more orthodox entry, take the coat—how splendid it is—and part, one to eternity, the other to a basement room enlightened by good tailoring and the best brandy.

Everything, in such a tragi-fantasy, depends on how it has been felt and how it has been done. The feeling in this case is impeccable: it seems to be going beyond all limits, but then comes the touch of realism or fantasy that brings the resistant tear. I cannot too much praise the art—and the artfulness—with which emotion of the most palpable kind has been refined into dialogue as bare, repetitive, and touching as that which relates how the old fellow got the sack; or let loose into a spookiness which yet keeps its human tensions. We never lose track of the real existence of this odd pair, though one may be dead and the other drunk; and we never for an instant feel we are being played on. This is due first to Mankovitz who, it seems to me (not knowing the play he has worked from), has produced a unique work of cinema: my only criticism would be that he relies too much on soliloquy, but this I don't regard as either too damaging or avoidable. Next his actors, Alfie Bass, magnificent as the old clerk, and David Kossof as the tailor. Then Jack Clayton who, I undersand, cut costs by taking most of his scenes on a small stage, and uses light and shade, angle and movement, unobtrusively to splendid effect. The whole production is a triumph of talent, small means, and originality. I have been keeping back the fact that *The Bespoke Overcoat* lasts only 35 minutes. It lasts a lifetime, and that should be good enough.

Strong stomachs are needed for *The Fiends*, which is Grand Guignol such as I don't remember seeing in a cinema. A squalid realism—which yet one can't dismiss as such—brings us the drama of an abominable boys' school at the St. Cloud, the detestable headmaster, his spartan mistress (and the boys), his weak-hearted spouse. The two women agree to murder him. They murder him before our eyes, drugged, in a bath. Then there are such qualms as getting back to the school in a basket, tipping him into the pool, waiting, waiting till he will float. He doesn't. I can't however, go on: not because at this point Grand Guignol got the better of me, but because if I divulge more, I shall divulge all. And this really is a case where to know what's coming will spoil everything. So I leave it to you. Enjoy it; revolt against it; gulp down that thrillingly digestive end. Possibly this isn't Clouzot's best film, but it is his most brilliant.

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

Hear it all!

BURNETT JAMES

Hi-Fi for Pleasure

Foreword by SIR COMPTON MACKENZIE

The well-known record critic explains how you can get remarkable results from long-playing records on a limited budget, and advises on the most suitable reproducing equipment. *With 25 illustrations 9s 6d net*

LUDWIG KOCH

Memoirs of a Birdman

The autobiography of the famous broadcaster and naturalist who has spent his life seeking and recording the sounds of nature, often in wild and inhospitable places. "A lovely book. Well produced, charmingly illustrated, agreeably written, it will yet exercise its spell through the revelation of the author's personality, through the modest honesty of his life's tale."—*The Observer*. *With colour frontispiece and 42 plates 16s net*

JAMES & JANET MACLEAN TODD

Voices from the Past

Foreword by SIR MAURICE BOWRA

This big anthology of classical literature for the modern reader contains extracts from over 130 authors, including many fresh translations. "A classical education in one book."—*Paul Jennings*. *552 pages Illustrated 30s net*

Through all booksellers

Phoenix

Published by Phoenix House Ltd., 38 William IV Street, London, W.C.2

Statistical Skirmish

THE BBC has been "naughty" again (in the opinion of ITV chiefs). On Sunday evening the big shots of ITV had to hurry back to Kingsway, fuming, from their Surrey mansions: the BBC had released figures purporting to show that evening viewers prefer the BBC to ITV in the proportion of 56 to 44.

At once ITV hit back. The percentages it quoted were almost exactly opposite to the BBC's —55 per cent for ITV to 45 per cent for the BBC.

Only a trained research statistician could disentangle all the complexities of this argument, but the layman may venture the opinion (a) that both sets of figures were honestly arrived at, by reputable researchers, and (b) that the discrepancy is not particularly significant, since this is a comparison of two different sorts of fact, arrived at by different methods, neither infallible.

Of the BBC's 1,200 part-time interviewers, some 220 are in the region in which viewers can see both programmes. Each of them visits about fifteen viewers a day, keeping a log of what the viewers say they have seen. The interviewers start by explaining that they are from the BBC. The rival researchers criticise this approach as tending to influence the replies: they say (in the extraordinary jargon of their kind) that there are "built-in biases" in the BBC method, that it is apt to induce "interview-fatigue," and that interviewees tend to remember more clearly the last items they have seen. The BBC stoutly defends the technique: when two simple lists of items are put before a housewife on her doorstep, why shouldn't she be able to tick off accurately those she has seen?

ITV (besides buying the BBC's research service) employs two research organisations, Attwood (known also as Television Audience Measurement or TAM) and Neilson. Associated TeleVision takes both services; Associated Rediffusion takes Attwood only. (Note that the two commercial programme companies do not operate jointly even in this respect: the rivalry between them sometimes seems to be almost as keen as between them and the BBC.) ITA itself gets Neilson free.

Both these outfits use mechanical devices attached to television sets in the homes of viewers said to be a representative cross-section —a bricklayer at Clapham, perhaps, a farm worker near Hitchin, a stockbroker at Maidenhead. The devices are called, respectively, the Tammeter and the Audimeter. Maintenance is fairly expensive: the registering tapes have to be changed weekly.

Somewhat surprisingly (to the non-statistician) each of these firms has only one hundred of these devices on this job of checking the number of sets switched on to the various programmes. "We've got getting on for a hundred and fifty in the field," says Mr. Martin Maddan, MP, of Attwood's, "but we report on a hundred only." With the others, experiments in assessing audience composition are being made.

Is a hundred enough? Some advertisers are not entirely satisfied with so few. Mr. Maddan says frankly: "Nor are we—but we had to start. It's an adequate minimum to kick off with. It wouldn't be enough for fancy breakdowns" (analysing viewers by classes, for instance, on various evenings). He insists, however, that viewers are "very homogeneous": except for the small "cultured" minority, taste in programmes varies hardly at all between Clapham and Hitchin and Maidenhead. Therefore, this modest sample may, in fact, be sufficient.

The BBC argues that these purely mechanical checks are misleading: "How can an advertiser know from them whether a viewer leaves the room and goes out to make a pot of tea during a commercial?" The answer is that he cannot. Nor, probably, would a BBC interviewer elicit such a fact—but then, it would matter less to the BBC if a viewer missed a few minutes of a programme than it does to the advertiser if a commercial is missed.

It is also argued that viewers on the Attwood-Neilson panels are more apt to favour ITV since they were recruited some months ago, and were, obviously, people eager to convert their sets to receive the alternative programmes; and free maintenance of their sets is thought to be an inducement to them to back the side which, as they are aware, provides this useful small subsidy.

ITV's strongest argument, however, is that, though Attwood and Neilson are in sharp rivalry with each other, the results that they produce are almost identical. This would seem at least to establish the adequacy of the sample.

ITV claim, too, far more "guest viewers" than the BBC. For obvious reasons, this claim is probably correct. It is not a claim which can be proved by electronic devices that merely show when sets are on or off.

On the periphery of this dispute move two other research organisations—the venerable Gallup Poll, whose findings are somewhere between the BBC's and Attwood-Neilson's (but rather nearer the BBC's) and the new Pulse Inc., whose interviews show a clear lead for ITV, especially at week-ends.

In addition to the two opinions advanced early in this article, a final point may be made: after only two months of commercial television, it really is too early to pass conclusive judgments on its appeal to viewers. Meanwhile, guerrilla skirmishes like that of the last few days have little real importance—though they doubtless provide the BBC with entertaining exercises in political warfare.

TOM DRIBERG

Correspondence

VIRGIN BIRTHS

SIR,—May I reply to the three letters in your last two issues provoked by my recent article?

To quote from the letter of Professor S. J. Folley (*N.S. & N.*, Nov. 26). "Is it to be understood that your contributor implies that "watertight" virgin births have been experimentally produced in mammals? If so, it would be interesting to have chapter and verse."

I did not "imply" that such births had been produced; I stated it; because, although I take the Royal Society's motto *Nullius in verba* more seriously than Professor Folley seems to do, I respect the evidence discussed by C. Thibault in pages 133-219 of the *Annales des Sciences naturelles* 11e *série Zoologie et Biologie Animale XI*, 1949. Only Pincus and his colleague Shapiro have permitted any embryos to reach full term. Thibault and later Chang (*Journal of Experimental Zoology*, 126 pp. 127-149, 1954) killed and examined the embryos before birth, thus elucidating the process by which Pincus obtained his results and (in their opinion and mine) confirming him.

Several psychologists and poets have produced hypotheses explaining the introduction of metaphors about water into discussions of reproduction, "Queen Venus Loves Lady was born of the sea." Professor Folley then proceeds to ask for a scientific reference in terms usually used about the record of divine revelation.

With regard to skin grafts he misquotes me twice. I did not write of *identical* twins, but of *monozygotic*. The adjective "identical" is an inaccurate legacy from a period when biologists could not consider genetical and developmental determination at the same time. I did not refer, as he writes, to grafting between a child and its mother. For reasons given by Haldane (*Nature CXXXII*, p. 265, 1933) I should not expect a graft from the mother on to the child to "take." Nor should I regard the success of a graft from a child on to the mother as by itself evidence for parthenogenesis. I should expect such a graft to succeed in the case of fathered children with a frequency considerably higher than that of virgin births even though no such case has yet been reported. It is the temporal order of events, the mother first making the claim, and a graft from her child subsequently succeeding that would make me think that the mother's claim should be allowed. May I recommend Professor Folley to read I. J. Good's *Probability and the Weighing of Evidence*, Griffin, 1950, for a discussion of what he calls the "rather shaky logic" involved in this argument?

I do not agree entirely with W. M. Allcroft's (*N.S. & N.*, Dec. 3) interpretation of Olsen and Marsden's observations of development in unfertilised turkey eggs. Diploidy is not incompatible with parthenogenesis (the development of an egg without either the stimulus or the material received from a sperm). Olsen and Marsden do not emphasise their evidence that the four turkey embryos that survived long enough to be sexed could have been the products of hermaphroditism (the production of eggs and sperm by the same individual): it is that their grandfather had an abnormal sexual development. I had not considered that this data would have had interest for humanists because no chick has yet been reported to hatch.

Joseph Fleming (*N.S. & N.*, Dec. 3) ironically asks why I am surprised by Gautama's reproductive history. For your readers who agree with me that I over-compressed this argument, and also wish to appreciate Mr. Allcroft's emphasis of the fact that fatherless bird embryos have so far been male, whereas in the non-human species mentioned by me most fatherless offspring have been females, may I recommend several essays in *Sex and Internal Secretions*, 2nd ed., Williams & Wilkins, Baltimore, 1939?

I apologise that two of your correspondents found my article obscure. In defence may I point out that these letters reveal some of the difficulties that were the very subject of that article. These may be described as the difficulty of thinking in two widely separated academic subjects at once; or, more seriously, the difficulty in holding strongly to one hypothesis about a subject that generates emotion, and simultaneously realising that it is only one hypothesis among many. Our grandparents did not hold our own hypothesis, therefore our languages are ill-adapted to the expression of it, and in discussion we are liable to displays of dogmatism and facetiousness to those who in one way or another disagree with us.

Department of Biometry, H. SPURWAY
University College, London.

ROGER CASEMENT

SIR,—With reference to Mr. Bulmer Hobson's letter, I relied on the war diary of Sir Basil Thomson, head of the C.I.D., for my account of the Casement case in *The Eyes of the Navy*.

No one has ever suggested that Thomson's diary is not an accurate chronicle of events that came within his province. He recorded on July 13, 1916, that, when he and Hall were interviewing Casement, Superintendent Quinn entered the room and asked for the keys of Casement's trunks, then lying in the Special Branch. Casement handed over the keys and the Superintendent returned later and handed him an MS volume found in the luggage. A few days later Casement's solicitor demanded the surrender of the contents of the trunks. Everything except the book was sent him, and there came a second letter pointing out that the police were still retaining some property. This disposes of the charge that the diary was "planted" in Casement's luggage.

Mr. Bulmer Hobson states that the diary was not Casement's diary but was extracted from the Putumayo papers in the Foreign Office; Dr. Maloney and other Casement sympathisers have claimed that the diary was a forgery. No one who knew Thomson and Hall will believe that they obtained the diary from the Foreign Office and told Superintendent Quinn to appear with it at the right moment, or that a forged diary covering several years and so disgusting that "it could not be printed in any language" was held in readiness to load the dice against Casement if he fell into our hands.

Road Farm, Churt. W. M. JAMES

SIR,—It is impossible to understand why anyone with Mr. Bulmer Hobson's great record should refer inquirers to Dr. W. Maloney's work on the "forged diaries." Mr. Macdermot's strictures are all too mild. The volume can only by courtesy be called a book at all: it makes no serious attempt to discuss the evidence, and it is full of inaccuracies and irrelevances. Those who wish to give Casement a clean bill of health have to explain away his extraordinary relationship with the Norwegian sailor, Adler Christensen, whom he picked up in New York and brought to Germany. In view of the appalling admissions made by Casement's very flattering biographers, Denis Gwynn in *The Life and Death of Roger Casement* (1930) and by G. de C. Parminter in *Roger Casement* (1936), I do not see how any sane adult can fail to grasp the nature of their association. It is a curious coincidence that the German and the British authorities seem to have arrived independently at the same conclusion about Casement's character. The use of the diaries by Basil Thomson and Hall was stupid and unworthy but it is very doubtful if they affected his chances of reprieve which were, I believe, much less than his friends supposed. Surely the best tribute to his memory is to accept him as the man he was.

LETITIA FAIRFIELD

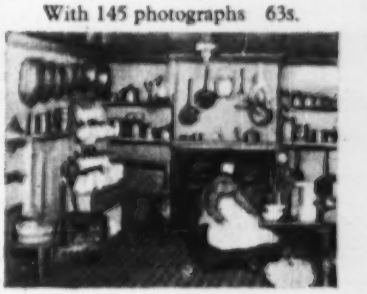
RELIGION AND THE B.B.C.

SIR,—Critic was certainly justified in his criticism of B.B.C. policy in the religious field. Despite the indication given in 1947 referred to by "Critic" that policy was to be widened "in search of truth" probably not more than a dozen sessions in the intervening seven-year period have been allowed to persons having other than Christian views. The B.B.C. with regard to Christianity is almost as cagey as are the Communists in the Soviet Union over Communism, the idea that there can be legitimate alternatives to officially held tenets is not one that is really tolerated.

Take your choice

At this time of year publishers' recommendations are irrelevant, so we just list recent Batsford books with outside appreciations included in the confident hope that each in their way will be welcomed by those who enjoy a good book, finely illustrated and carefully produced.

English Dolls' Houses
Vivien Green
"Destined to become a classic."
—*Tatler*
With 145 photographs 63s.



Veteran & Edwardian Motor-Cars
David Scott-Moncrieff
"Great erudition . . . a wealth of information." *Times Lit. Supt.*
With 136 illustrations 25s.

A History of British Mountaineering
R. L. G. Irving
"A handsomely illustrated story." *New Statesman* 25s.

Legends of Ireland
J. J. Campbell
"His versions stick more closely than most to the available Gaelic text."
Time and Tide
Illustrated 15s.

The Railway Engineers
O. S. Nock
"In the best tradition of its publishers" *Schoolmaster*
Illustrated 18s.

Yachting: A History
Peter Heaton
"A trim and well-found volume."
Times Lit. Supt.
With 109 illustrations 25s.

The Game of Cricket
A Gallery of Pictures
Introduction by Sir Norman Birkett.
"A delightful addition to cricket literature." *Yorkshire Post*
With 35 illustrations, 17 in colour 25s.

Guernsey & Jersey Patterns
Gladys Thompson
"A pattern book with a difference, entertainingly written."
Yorkshire Post
Illustrated 25s.

English Dolls, Effigies & Puppets
Alice K. Early
"This appealing book . . . handsomely illustrated."
New Statesman
With 120 illustrations 25s.

Hand-Coloured Fashion Plates
Vyvyan Holland
"A standard work on a vanished art."
—*Listener*
With 134 illustrations 42s.

BATSFORD

It is significant that even on the very few occasions when humanists or others with non-orthodox views have been given liberty to put forward their views these views have not been allowed to stand alone but have been followed with a reply by a Christian, e.g., when Margaret Knight early this year put forward her views on morals and religion in two talks they were followed by a third in which a Christian attempted to show that these views were not sound. Surely, at this period of development of freedom of expression in Britain, it should not be expected that everyone should think alike, particularly in such a personal thing as religious and philosophical beliefs. There is a place for discussion between persons holding rival views, but there should also be a place for the simple exposition of views without a follow-up. The Christian would not like every Christian occasion followed up by a session in which the views which had been put forward were subject to criticism.

39 Priory Road, N.W.6. M. L. BURNET

DEAD SEA SCROLLS

SIR,—I read Mr. Kingsley Martin's article on the Scrolls from the Dead Sea with special interest, because my wife and I had just made the effort to which he refers: to read the Gospels with a fresh mind. The results were disturbing.

It began by our asking ourselves what Christ really said, with regard to divorce and everything else. We drew up a list of seventeen everyday problems, beginning with sex. Then we read the three synoptic Gospels aloud marking our list of moral problems where we found answers.

We found practically no answers at all. On divorce, for instance, there are only three declarations and they are contradictory. (Christ denounced divorce, but in Matthew He said "except for fornication.") Even after adding thirty more problems, we only collected a few pieces of advice (most of them are contained in the Sermon on the Mount), mainly about money, faith and forgiving.

This was a shock. What, then, are the Gospels about? This time the answer was plain. The Gospels, over and above everything else, tell a story about two things: faith-healing miracles which were the fulfilment of prophecies, and a quarrel with the orthodox leaders of the Jewish religion.

Mr. Martin finds it "impossible to doubt that Christ was a pacifist and what we should now call a Socialist." The evidence here, as on other questions, is conflicting and usually wrapped up in parables. But the overwhelming impression given by the Gospels is that Christ sheered off politics, even giving trick answers when the clever people tried to trap Him into committing Himself. Christ preached what Shaw denounced, salvation by individual virtue.

Mr. Martin refers to "Christ's dynamic doctrines that God is spirit, that men are equal and that we should seek the kingdom of God on earth as it is in heaven." The bulk of the sayings in the Gospels are against Mr. Martin on all these three points; and if Mr. Martin means that Christ said that we should try to make a paradise on earth, the text of the Gospels is quite definitely against him.

Will you allow me to say what was, in my case, the result of these studies? I am a would-be Christian, although I have the greatest difficulty in accepting the doctrines of the Church. I was amazed to find so little guidance, and so much about faith-healing and esoteric quarrels in the Jewish church. I was very upset. For several days I was in the dark. Then, walking in the country a few days later, I realised that a strong, forceful and loving character had emerged out of these readings, and that it was impossible not to love Him. This discovery had two results; it made theological, historical and even ethical problems seem less important, and it drove me back to the Gospels which I found to contain all the answers we need if we puzzle them out as we are specifically challenged to do by Christ Himself.

But He said nothing about "the problem of government," and as Mr. Martin points out the life and career of Gandhi prove that neither Hinduism nor Christianity offers an answer to that problem.

ERIC SIEPMANN

PLAYER'S
MEDIUM
NAVY CUT
2 oz. tin 9/1d.
To open, simply remove small rubber seal.
Unfailingly fresh
Tobacco at its best. Player's Medium Navy Cut is once again supplied in the familiar pocket tin, vacuum sealed, which means that absolute freshness is retained and enjoyment assured whenever you buy it.
PLAYER'S
MEDIUM
NAVY CUT TOBACCO
'The choice for a lifetime'
[DCT 877]

CHURCH AND STATE

SIR,—The basis of Professor Sykes' argument for the continuity of the Church at the time of the Reformation—one sadly familiar, but increasingly losing its persuasive force—is that because the "processes of ecclesiastical law had gone forward in the old way" (Thompson), that therefore, in fact, there was no breach with the universal Catholic Church. This was not the view of Saint Thomas More, lawyer, saint and martyr, for in his words, speaking of the statute of Royal Supremacy, he declared to the Council that it was "An act directly repugnant to the laws of God and his Holy Church, the supreme government of which, or of any part whereof, no temporal Prince may presume by any law to take upon him, as rightfully belonging to the See of Rome, a spiritual pre-eminence by the mouth of our Saviour himself, personally present upon earth, only to St. Peter and his successors Bishops of that See, by special prerogative granted."

When we compare these words with those of the Act of Supremacy, "The King, our sovereign lord shall be taken, accepted and reputed to be the supreme head of the Church of England" the argument that because certain people, through ignorance, fear or indifference did not acknowledge a direct, immediate and vital change of Church government, is difficult to sustain, and without offence I would say that the case for continuity, only acceptable to Anglican Protestants for the last hundred years, and now only to a diminishing number of them, is difficult for any unprejudiced person to maintain.

Whether the change was beneficial or disastrous is not the point; the question, was there a breach, admits of only one answer.

HENRY SLESSER

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

SIR,—I am sure Mr. Playfair does not really mean to imply that until the special institution for mentally abnormal offenders has been built at Grendon Underwood, we have no alternative but to exterminate aggressive psychopaths guilty of murder.

I agree, of course, that an ordinary prison is not the right place for them. For instance, until Grendon Underwood is completed, I suggest that arrangements could be made to transfer aggressive psychopaths temporarily to Broadmoor. The regime there is such that life is not at all intolerable. An excellent description of it was recently given by Mr. Allen, a former Broadmoor patient, convicted of murder and found insane. The interesting point of his story is that he wanted to be executed rather than face a long period of deprivation of liberty. Gradually he acquired insight into his condition, and realized that his desire to die was part of his mental abnormality. Now he has been discharged, cured of his mental disease through the efforts of Dr. Hopwood and his staff at Broadmoor, free to play once more a useful part in society.

Mr. Playfair himself has shown that it is possible to help the aggressive psychopaths. To those who argue that such men are better dead, I would reply that it seems to me morally even more indefensible to kill the sick and irresponsible than to hang the healthy and responsible.

HUGH J. KLARE,
Secretary.

The Howard League for Penal Reform.

MENTAL HEALTH

SIR,—Your article on "The Challenge of Mental Health" appears to me to miss one important point.

The undoubted crowding of our mental hospitals can be looked at in two alternative ways. One is that there are insufficient beds available for those who need to be in hospital; the other is that there may well be sufficient beds for essential cases needing hospital treatment, but that there is a considerable population detained in mental hospitals who do not really need to be there, but who could conceivably be cared for under other circumstances. Of these alternatives, you consider only the first and not the second.

As you acknowledge, the original purpose of our mental hospitals was a custodian one and habits of

thought, both amongst the medical profession and the laity, die hard. The change in the conception of our "asylums" from places of detention to places of hospitalisation and cure, though it has progressed has not gone as far as you would have us believe. Despite improved methods of treatment, despite the more hopeful attitude to the treatment of mental illness, despite the increasing prevalence of voluntary treatment, the prevailing ethos is still that "lunatics should be locked up." This involves in practice a vast population of our fellow men and women still being under lock and key in institutions, when they might conceivably be in circumstances of freedom, or comparative freedom at home.

Such a change as this, however, cannot be contemplated without a complete shift, not only of mental health thinking, but also of the method of mental health administration.

The Amsterdam "experiment," which has achieved well-deserved publicity has, however, achieved its aim in just this way. It has made a success of the domiciliary treatment of mental patients by a revolution in administration that has brought the mentally ill of that city primarily under the medical responsibility of the local authority, rather than under that of the hospital.

Instead of the general practitoner, the duly authorised officer (a layman, of course), and the very occasional local authority psychiatric social worker (a rare species indeed) who are all that are available for home attention to mental patients in this country, we need a fully-manned local authority psychiatric service with medical psychiatrists available for emergency domiciliary visits.

Under such circumstances as these, domiciliary treatment, either in the care of relatives or in suitably run "homes," becomes possible on a scale not at present visualised in an organisational set-up that is centred entirely round the hospital.

DONALD MCI. JOHNSON

House of Commons,
S.W.1.

THE LISTENER

SIR,—In his review of *The Spoken Word* Mr. Andrew Wordsworth writes: "Prospective readers, however, should be warned that the *Listener* is obliged to cut its talks according to its columns and that it is these cut versions that are here reproduced." This, no doubt unwittingly, conveys a wrong impression. The majority of pieces in *The Spoken Word* are excerpts from the fuller texts appearing in the *Listener*. While cuts do sometimes have to be made for reasons of space, most of the talks appearing in the *Listener* are reproduced in full.

ALAN THOMAS,
Editor.

The Listener.

THE ENGLISHMAN'S FLORA

SIR,—Several of Mr. Jocelyn Brooke's criticisms of my book *The Englishman's Flora* are eminently pretentious. If I may, I will mention one of them. He says that the woodcuts reproduced are "not very good, even by sixteenth-century standards." This baffles me, in a phrase of Mr. Brooke's. Most of the plates are taken from two herbals commonly and rightly acclaimed for the masterly excellence of their illustrations, the *Herbarum vivæ eicones* of Brunfels and the *De historia stirpium* of Fuchs. Hans Weiditz made the drawings for the one book, Albrecht Meyer for the other. Their drawings were brilliantly interpreted by the woodcutter, and I should say that æsthetically the results have never been equalled or surpassed in the illustration of plants. Why, asks Mr. Brooke as well, did I not include illustrations from Gerard's *Herbal*? Because Gerard's woodcuts, borrowed from another herbal and printed from worn blocks, are coarse reductions of the very woodcuts slighted by Mr. Brooke so blindly and ignorantly.

I must also deny thinking or saying that "Gerard is the best of herbalists," a thought or statement which could only have come from someone knowing as little as your reviewer evidently knows of the major herbalists from Fuchs to William Turner.

GEOFFREY GRIGSON

Wootton Bassett.

Worth sending overseas!

Christmas is a time when we at home make annual gift subscriptions to weekly editions of newspapers for friends and relations overseas. Your own list of exiles abroad no doubt includes several who would appreciate the Manchester Guardian Weekly. This fine and forthright journal speaks to the intelligent in their own terms. Its reviews, articles and comments are well-informed, well-written. Those to whom you send the Manchester Guardian Weekly will bless your gift of good taste.

MANCHESTER GUARDIAN **WEEKLY**

Subscriptions to the Circulation Manager, Manchester Guardian Weekly, Manchester 2.
Yearly Rates: SURFACE MAIL 22/6. Special Air Edition: Europe 42/4. U.S. and Canada 51/-. Middle East and North Africa 51/-. South Africa and Far East 59/8. Australasia, China and Japan 68/4.
A greetings card will be sent with the first copy if requested

Send them a 'year in the country' for 10/-

Whether your country-loving friends actually live in the country, or only wish they *could*, you will delight all of them with a year's subscription to The Countryman. The country-dwellers will recognize the authenticity of every lively item. The prisoners of bricks and mortar will find the country on their doorstep immediately they open the green covers. For every page is alive with country doings, with rural sights, sounds and scents, conveyed fresh and first-hand from rural expert or amateur.

200 closely packed pages

The Countryman is edited in the country; it is written by and for country people. It is a sturdy, square-backed magazine, containing an average of 20 entertaining long articles and 16 regular features. The articles cover subjects ranging from news of the latest farming methods to accounts of local folk-lore; from unusual nature observation to commonsense gardening help. Among the regular features are "Countryman Club", "Wild Life & Tame", "Hints for the Home Acre", "A Farmer's Ruminations", correspondence, book reviews.

Oddities, Gossip, Poetry, Pictures

Every number contains a thick section of brilliant photographs in addition to photographs and drawings illustrating the text. Filling every odd corner, are anecdotes, oddities, characterful personalities both human and animal.

Sent with your greetings card

The Countryman will arrive with the four seasons—December, March, June and September. Each number will be treasured and referred to again and again for amusement, refreshment and practical help. With the first copy—the lively Winter Number—goes a superbly printed Greetings Card on your behalf. For overseas subscriptions, the card is sent air-mail at no extra cost to be in time for Christmas. Make a note of your country-loving friends now—and fill in the coupon.

WINTER NUMBER just out

The Countryman

2/6 a copy quarterly from your Newsagent.

Send this coupon to The Countryman, 10 Bouverie Street, London, E.C.4 (or hand it to your Newsagent)

10/- a year post free anywhere in the world.

I enclose remittance of .....for .....yearly subscriptions to The Countryman. Please send to names and addresses attached, with Greetings Card on my behalf.

MY NAME.....

MY ADDRESS.....

.....NS

HEINEMANN

GRAHAM GREENE
The Quiet American
BOOK SOCIETY CHOICE. DAILY MAIL BOOK OF THE MONTH. 13s. 6d.

W. SOMERSET MAUGHAM
Mrs. Craddock
His second novel, now again available after many years with a startling new preface. RECOMMENDED BY THE BOOK SOCIETY. 15s.

General

J. B. PRIESTLEY and JACQUETTA HAWKES
Journey down a Rainbow
"Packed with stimulating observations and arguments . . . brilliant . . . a delight."
RAYMOND MORTIMER (*Sunday Times*) 18s.

RICHARD CHURCH
Over the Bridge
Awarded the *Sunday Times* £1,000 Prize for Literature. *Book Society Non-Fiction Choice. 3rd large printing.* 18s.

The Travel Books of W. SOMERSET MAUGHAM
IN ONE VOLUME uniform with *The Selected Novels, The Complete Short Stories* and *The Collected Plays.* 15s.

BOSWELL on the Grand Tour
VOLUME II: *Italy, Corsica, and France.* Illustrated. 25s.

WILFRID NOYCE
South Col
A personal story of Everest. "One of the finest descriptions in mountain literature." *The Economist. Illustrated. 2nd impression.* 21s.

R. T. McKENZIE
British Political Parties
The most widely discussed and highly praised political book of the year. *2nd impression.* 30s.

JAMES L. CLIFFORD
Young Samuel Johnson
This scholarly and most entertaining biography, just published, has been highly praised in America by Auden, Trilling, etc., and is recommended by the Book Society. *Illustrated.* 30s.

Fiction

ANTHONY POWELL
The Acceptance World
"As enjoyable as anything written since the war." *The Times.* "Our foremost comic writer."—V. S. PRITCHETT. *2nd impression.* 12s. 6d.

OLIVIA MANNING
The Doves of Venus
"Autumn's most discussed literary event." KAY DICK (*Books and Bookmen*). 13s. 6d.

NEVIL SHUTE
Requiem for a Wren
"His best since A TOWN LIKE ALICE." *The Observer.* 12s. 6d.

ELLESTON TREVOR
Squadron Airborne
Most convincing and exciting of all novels of war in the air. *2nd large printing.* 13s. 6d.

J. M. SCOTT
Sea-Wyf and Biscuit
"Violent and strange, most entertaining." *Observer. 2nd large printing.* 12s. 6d.

For Children

The Merry-Go-Round
A collection of verse for children of all ages, edited by JAMES REEVES, with over 300 drawings in colour. 12s. 6d.

The New Illustrated Hans Andersen Series
No description can convey the delight of these charming multi-coloured books, each containing two stories newly translated by R. P. KEIGWIN with illustrations so rich in detail and humour that there is something fresh to enjoy every time one looks at them. *each volume* 5s.

The Bible Designed to be Read as Literature 25s.

GIVE THESE FOR
CHRISTMAS

All in Due Time
The Collected Essays & Broadcast Talks of
HUMPHRY HOUSE
'Few critics now alive have either his range or his intellectual power, and fewer still are able to bring so many gifts to bear on a single task.' SIR MAURICE BOWRA
Recommended by the Book Society. 15s.

A House on the Rhine
FRANCES FAVIELL
'A first novel. A large family lives in a ramshackle way in post-war occupied Germany. She writes with a sharpness of outline which would not shame Simenon.' 15s. SUNDAY TIMES

The Buried People
A Study of the Etruscan World
SIBYLLE VON CLES-REDEN
'A lively and stimulating volume. Frau von Cles-Reden has produced an absorbing account of the discoveries at the various tombs, and describes the chief Etruscan sites in a fluent and attractive style.' PETER QUENNELL
81 superb illustrations. 35s.

Here's England
This rollicking, unconventional travel-guide by Ruth McKenney and Richard Bransten has been reprinted in a pocket edition, price 10/6, illustrated as before by Osbert Lancaster.

POETRY
Dorothy Wellesley
EARLY LIGHT: Collected Poems
21s.
R. S. Thomas
SONG AT THE YEAR'S TURNING
12s. 6d.

RUPERT HART-DAVIS

BOOKS IN GENERAL

The Calling Trumpets

So far as I have seen (seeing only English not American ones) reviewers of this collection of essays and addresses by Professor Richards* have not only found it dull but have felt that he has lost interest; and one might indeed complain that some of the talks are so broad and so "stimulating" that they suggest nothing definite. He remarks himself at one point, "It is not easy to let up on the pressure we are under to get something (as we hope) *said* in favour of awareness of the process of *saying*", and this endeavour might seem wrongheaded. But clearly he may also have been providing what the occasion required, especially a reminder that the very process of "discussing communication" involves scrutinising itself; to judge the result, one would need to follow the rest of the conference or symposium. He has become concerned with a kind of high-level committee work which can be very valuable though it doesn't look big in a book, and I half wish he could be stung into a boastful essay, describing his successes (let alone his successes at planning crucial rush teaching assignments during the war). At any rate, the old sense of drama is still present; he feels he is handling great affairs. "We have come to the juncture of the Humanities and the Sciences and all the storm-cones are up", he says in *Responsibilities in the Teaching of English*; if one could start "in the philosophic laboratory" an investigation into "the general laws of comprehension, which are those of self-ordering and growth" —well, it would take time; but "these inquiries would be cumulative in effect as no others have been". "How to reconcile the possible modes of being? This is no theoretical question but the choice of choices", he told a Cybernetics Conference, therefore the Faculties of a University should be geared to the faculties of the mind; for that matter "the world needs a United Studies as it needs a United Government". One might think that a dangerous excess of organisation is being recommended, but in *Language and Value* he says "premature attempts to be scientific in education seem to me as likely to devastate promising segments of mankind as any other peril I have heard of". Literary critics need not say that a man who writes like this has lost interest. By the way, the only novelty I can see in his theoretical position is on p. 143, that in crucial acts of choice our experience has nothing to do with sensory perception.

The team of practical critics organised by Mr. Wain† is at the opposite extreme, each of them nose down all the time to the detailed text of a poem printed in full. But they are just as much concerned with education; Mr. Wain says in the preface that he wanted "to get people to be less frightened of literary criticism", to effect a *rapprochement* between the reading public and these experts on reading, who tend to have little influence outside their universities. This indeed, I think, makes them rather uncertain how much needs to be said. Till the English Schools came in it was assumed that the public could read, and the modern worry about exegesis is a recognition of a new situation. The only forerunners who thought it necessary were those (mainly Puritan) preachers who "divided the Word of God", that is, extracted from any given text, with "seventeenthly" and so forward, the whole of their theological position. This is not always a good way to teach a subject, and it seems possible that Mr. Wain will only frighten the reading public more than ever. But it is less easily frightened than bored; I felt myself that the essays were dull unless I disagreed with them, except of course when they produced a new idea, in the old manner. Still, it does seem to be happening in this field that one is now required to write a full exegesis, on pain of being accused of not knowing what had seemed too obvious to say. The standard of the essays is never badly let down. I suspect there is an unwary reverence for "history" going on; an idea that, at any given date, everybody in England had the same opinion, *viz.*, the official or fashionable one; but this book does not seem to give startling examples of that delusion.

Mr. Gillie, on Pope's *Unfortunate Lady*, says that Pope means that any poet has to face the same martyrdom as the Lady; that is why the poem ends with his death, and the first lines mean that she is inviting him to imitate her suicide. She represents some kind of political ideal (because she had "ambition" for true love), indeed the essay makes her suggest Yeats's Maud Gonne. But surely the attack on the high-class Arranged Marriage was very familiar to Pope's readers, and would hardly seem a "challenge" to convention, nor would the condonation of her (imaginary) suicide feel a great strain on one's Christianity. All the same, the essay rightly brings out the explosiveness of the forces that Pope is using.

Mr. Wain himself makes a number of good points on Yeats's *Among School Children*, but somehow assumes he has to expound a doctrine of despair, with Work as the only good in life. Yeats need not be made so consistent; he made pessimistic remarks, but did not feel he had to grizzle over them all through a poem. Indeed the final verse "Labour is blossoming and dancing where . . ." seems meant to get out of this box, but Mr. Wain says it only applies to an unattainable perfect state, and even if we got there we might still not "escape from the confused relationship of matter and spirit". I don't see why "the dancer", in the last line, can only be a houri in Paradise. To do Mr. Wain justice, he wins a great struggle over his scholarly conscience, thereby excluding a piece of pessimism from Yeats. "Honey of generation has betrayed" he makes refer to the labouring mother, whereas Yeats added a learned note saying that it meant whatever had destroyed the baby's recollection of pre-natal freedom. I think Yeats knew very well what his Dublin acquaintances would take "honey of generation" to mean, and wrote his mystical footnote with a gleaming eye. But anyhow I am not sure why Mr. Wain thinks it pessimistic to believe that we are happier before and after this life; to believe that nothing is good but Work seems to me much sadder.

Mr. Sleight says about Donne's *Nocturnal* that the poet is shown "reintegrating" himself from his sorrow, or (at least, later on), that "he does not definitely commit himself to the harmony of death nor the dialectic of living". But the poet does say that his sun will not renew and that he will prepare to rejoin his mistress by death. The subtle analysis of how recovery appears in the metaphors may be true, but Donne was not putting in "humour" intentionally, and "tilting at himself taking himself too seriously" about death, a thing he was gloriously unlikely to do. I admired Mr. Sleight for feeling sure the word *world* meant something important which he couldn't fathom, because I am sure it meant Copernicus and a separate planet out of reach of the Pope; the frank boggling of a sensitive critic there is evidence that this interpretation is needed.

Mr. Dennis Ward, on the Hopkins *Windhover*, says about the final lines—

> and blue-bleak embers, ah my dear,
> Fall, gall themselves, and gash gold-vermilion—

that the embers "strike their brightest fire . . . when they break from the self-consuming heat of the fire and gash and gall themselves against the outer world." But it is merely untrue that coals are brighter when separate than when together. The picture is that the top crust of the fire, when its support has burnt away, falls in at a random moment as new fuel for the glowing centre; so the poet's heart, still glowing with the pain of renouncing the world, is brought out of "hiding" by the accident of seeing the bird's movement. Mr. Ward insists that the poem is not "a weary surrender of the poet to the ascetic demands of the priest," so far from that, "the Falcon's example has re-animated his failing purpose." But this anxiety to save Hopkins from an accusation has only landed him in a much worse one; he would be angry to hear that his purpose was failing in the very year of his ordination. Mr. Ward admits the double meaning for the verb "buckle" if it is in the imperative mood, thus not sounding soft; there I agree.

Mr. Iain Fletcher, on a religious poem by Lionel Johnson with what seems to be a Pantheist conclusion ("Lonely, unto the Lone I go; Divine, to the Divinity"), merely complains that this is illogical (be that as it may, the idea is prominent in the Romantic poets read by Johnson as well as basic to the religions of Asia). Mr. Fletcher also suspects that Johnson wanted to escape Hell by Materialism, the shifty beast, and he recalls that "Victorian Broad Church Christians were for ever worrying about eternal torment which, they thought, made Christianity immoral." I think so too, and I am not in the slightest degree impressed by snooty boasts in favour of suffering for other people. The poem is bad because its ideas remain muffled, and that is Mr. Fletcher's main point, but his attack on it makes it seem much better.

Mr. Lerner writes well on the delicate balance

---

* *Speculative Instruments*. By I. A. RICHARDS. *Routledge*. 21*s*.

† *Interpretations*. Edited by JOHN WAIN. *Routledge*. 25*s*.

a winter scene from

Village School
by 'MISS READ' [10/6]

H. E. Bates
THE DAFFODIL SKY [12/6]

Joyce Cary
NOT HONOUR MORE [12/6]

C. S. Forester
THE GOOD SHEPHERD [12/6]

John Masters
COROMANDEL! [12/6]

Morton Thompson
NOT AS A STRANGER [18/-]

Geoffrey Household
FELLOW PASSENGER [12/6]

Reginald Arkell
TRUMPETS OVER MERRIFORD [10/6]

Sir Mortimer Wheeler
STILL DIGGING [15/-]

Richard Gordon
DOCTOR AT LARGE [10/6]

Henry Cecil
BROTHERS IN LAW [10/6]

Alan Ross
AUSTRALIA 55 [21/-]

MICHAEL JOSEPH

of judgment, so unexpectedly far from flattery, in Marvell's *Horatian Ode*, but he admits being boggled by the last lines, where Cromwell is told to "Keep thy sword erect":

> Besides the force it has to fright
> The Spirits of the shady Night,
> The same arts that did gain
> A Power, must it maintain.

It won't quite do, he says, though it is the only way out, to suppose that Cromwell has bad dreams. "If this is conscience, why 'shady night'? He cannot have painted Cromwell so bad that he has all his values reversed." This strikes me as too much theology again; the night was always shady, even under the Rule of the Saints. But here again the interest of the essay is in the honesty of the reporting.

Mr. W. W. Robson writes well on the Wordsworth *Resolution and Independence* with the moral "The awkwardnesses have point; but a point that cannot be brought out if one confines oneself to considering proprieties of diction." Mr. Alvarez brings a grand machine into play on *The Phœnix and the Turtle*, though I still think the poem more playful than he does; he had bad luck in just missing the account by Mr. Wilson Knight, who has pointed out for the first time that the sexes are the wrong way round. The Turtledove wears the trousers; maybe one of them was Queen Elizabeth after all.

The epilogue by Mr. G. S. Fraser "On the Interpretation of the Difficult Poem" gives some sensible warnings, especially that even an analytical critic must always be prepared to say "This is good, but I don't know why." He gives what he considers a parody-length analysis of four lines from Denham (the standard bit about the river "without o'erflowing full") to show that a great deal can always be said about good verse which doesn't need saying. He then uses a poem by myself called *The Teasers*, in which a metrical invention did not last long enough to make the argument definite (so that a lot of guessing about meaning could go on), to prove that one may need to know "the cultural context" of an author, "the kind of influences an author of his class and generation would have come under," but only need to expound it to an audience which does not know it already. The idea of my poem was to go on saying things which applied at once to the high and the low passions, the lusts and the ideals, but other impulses were at work which produced verses I later disliked, and the cut version is inadequate (may I agree with Mr. Fraser that I see no point in making "the flood" mean the act of sex, above all if the poet is supposed to offer to administer it universally). I think Denham and I were fairly chosen by Mr. Fraser as test cases, where the reading public is expected to know the kind of thing that is meant without any exegesis; for instance, bringing up Buddhism as rival to Christianity seemed to me sufficiently obvious there.

The English like to assume that they are sensible, therefore don't require abstruse theory, but one can't always gamble on that. The high siren voice of Professor Richards ought to be heard, though I don't know what immediate use can be made of it, above the delicious yelping of the pack.

W. EMPSON

The Tenants

Pictures and books went off ahead this morning;
The furniture is sold (and tells you so);
Both trunks are packed, and seven suit-cases;
A cat glides petulantly to and fro,
Afraid to leave us.

Now massive walls and stairs, for so long certain,
Retreat and fade like a mirage at sea;
Your room and mine lose their established meanings—
By dawn tomorrow let them cease to be
Or to concern us!

We faced a scowl from window, door and fireplace,
Even in the kitchen, when we first came here;
It cost us years of kindness to placate them.
But now each scowl resolves into a leer
With which to speed us.

How dared we struggle with a house of phantoms,
Soaked in ill luck? And when we go away,
Confess, can you and I be certain whether
The ghost of our unhappiness will stay
Or follow with us?

ROBERT GRAVES

Here Endeth the Lesson

Geoffrey Dawson and Our Times. By JOHN EVELYN WRENCH. *Hutchinson.* 30*s*.

It is a humbling experience for anyone who was a Member of Parliament between the two world wars to read this biography of the man who, throughout that fateful period, occupied the central position in the small group which wielded effective political power in this country. Geoffrey Dawson was not only editor of *The Times*. He was also Secretary-General of the twentieth-century "Establishment." This had its origins in Milner's South African "Kindergarten"; and one of its earliest and most remarkable achievements was to make Milner, who had no experience of British politics and was at the time comparatively unknown, a member of the War Cabinet in 1916. The appointment was abundantly justified by events, and he played a decisive part in establishing unity of command on the Western Front; but he owed his success to the fact that he had a leader. Milner was, above all, a superlative bureaucrat. Without the dynamic leadership, inspiration and support of Lloyd George he would never have reached the position or exercised the power that he did within the political hierarchy.

His disciples were in similar case. They needed personal leadership. Dawson spent much of his life looking for it—from Milner himself, from Northcliffe, from Lloyd George, and finally from Lord Halifax. For one reason or another it never satisfied him. And when, in the absence of leadership, the "Establishment" finally achieved almost unchallenged power, they found themselves in the position of eminent Civil Servants without political direction or control. As such they became increasingly complacent and, when it came to the supreme test, they failed the country.

It is interesting to reflect that, before 1914, no group of the kind existed in England. There was no need for it. The country was then governed by Asquith's Cabinet, in the teeth of fierce opposition in Parliament. A Prime Minister who could turn for advice at any moment to men of the calibre of Lloyd George, Grey, Crewe, Morley, Churchill, Haldane, McKenna and Samuel, required no guidance from outside. Nor were Balfour, Lansdowne, Bonar Law, Austen Chamberlain, Carson, Robert Cecil or F. E. Smith in urgent need of assistance. This may be one of the reasons why, in the years between the wars, the group of which Dawson became the centre strove always—as part of its subconscious drive for power—to eliminate party politics, and bring into being "National" Governments with-

out policies, personalities or point. One of the main objectives of the so-called "National" Government of 1931 was to exclude from office the only two men of authentic genius in our political life. Dawson played a leading part in its formation.

Thereafter the "Establishment" assumed, to an extent hardly realised at the time, control of our affairs. Within a decade they had brought this country from a position of world supremacy and absolute security to one of mortal peril. It took the Roman Empire more than a century of enjoyable decadence to achieve a comparable result. Why they did it God alone knows. In themselves they were the antithesis of decadence: high-minded, self-effacing, hard-working, acutely conscious of their own moral rectitude and intellectual superiority. Dawson's own character was fairly summarised by Bishop Headlam at his Commemoration Service in All Souls:

> He had a deeper sense of duty than anyone else I have known. . . . It did not matter, he said, what your reputation was—it did not matter whether what you did was known or unknown, it did not matter whether you obtained any recognition for what you had done: *what mattered was that you should be conscious yourself of having tried to do what was right.*

That they all were. What, then, went wrong? Probably the basic reason for their failure to measure up to events was that they never had to fight their way in politics; few of them could claim even a nodding acquaintance with the hustings or the rough-and-tumble of parliamentary debate. Their horizon was therefore restricted. Round they went, like birds in a cage, from shoot to shoot, from Cliveden to All Souls, to the Athenæum, to the Travellers, to Grillions dining club, to Round Table "moots" and back again; with the result that they were out of touch with ordinary people, with all that was happening in Europe, and finally with reality. There never was a Cliveden "set" in the accepted sense of the term. Lady Astor cast her net too wide for that. But, as Dawson himself acknowledges, there was a Cliveden "front"; and Sir Evelyn Wrench quotes a description of All Souls as 'an unofficial club for running, or helping to run the destinies of the British Empire.'

The greater part of this lengthy book reflects nothing but credit on Dawson's character and judgment. His first decisive intervention in public affairs of supreme consequence was in the Autumn of 1916, when Asquith was overthrown and Lloyd George became Prime Minister. It was the "uninspired" leading article which he wrote alone at Cliveden on December 2 that precipitated the crisis; and, when it was all over, he recorded with justified satisfaction that the new appointments, and the creation of a real War Cabinet, were "a real triumph for the paper."

Then, after the breach with Northcliffe and his recall to the editorship of *The Times* on his own terms, he is to be found throwing the full weight of his increasing influence against any attempt to to keep the Labour Party out of office in 1924, and subsequently to introduce repressive legislation against the trade unions. The only puzzling thing about these years is the apparent indifference of himself, and those who were now working closely with him, to the plight of the unemployed. As they shot and rode over the Yorkshire moors they never seem to have felt the impact of the suffering and smokeless industrial towns beneath them. And this is the more surprising in that their intellectual mentor, Milner, was tormented by it. "Did I not say," he wrote in 1920,

> when there was all that rotten talk about ruin and bankruptcy, the burden of debt, etc., that the only thing which terrified me in looking ahead was the possibility of a restriction of credit? I always knew this mad nonsense would come . . . I am up against theories strongly entrenched in the Treasury and the Bank of England, supported by tons of literature from the abstract school of political economists who have held this country in their baneful grip for nearly a century.

Alas, the "Establishment" was content to leave the direction of economic policy to the Governor

Part I of

JOHN LEHMANN's

autobiography is now available again

The Whispering Gallery

"A beautifully written book . . . a master of excellent and lucid prose." *The Times* **"His crowded and economical pages, with their vivid, complex, life-size and quite unlegendary portraits of famous writers . . . will be a classical document for historians of the 1930's."** G. S. FRASER (*Observer*). **"A born impresario as well as a born writer . . . Mr. Lehmann has the rare gift of self-criticism."** *Times Literary Supplement*. **"It is the poet who thinks, the editor who writes: a lucky combination."** GUY RAMSEY (*Daily Telegraph*).

2nd Printing. 21*s. net*

Studies in Social History

A Tribute to Trevelyan

Eight eminent historians have joined forces to honour Dr. G. M. Trevelyan on his eightieth birthday, each contributing a study of a subject in which he or she is an acknowledged expert. The authors concerned are N. G. Annan, G. S. R. Kitson Clark, H. J. Habakkuk, W. G. Hoskins, Wallace Notestein, A. L. Rowse, C. V. Wedgwood and J. H. Plumb (who also edits the volume). *Illustrated.* 21*s. net*

Strange Island

Impressions of Britain and the British, 1395-1940

Compiled by **FRANCESCA WILSON**

A most entertaining and illuminating collection of opinions and impressions formed by foreign visitors to these shores over the past 500 years or so. The compiler provides introductions to the various sections of the book, and biographical notes on the commentators quoted. *Illustrated.* 21*s. net.*

Illustrated History of English Literature, Vol. III

A. C. WARD

With illustrations collected and annotated by Elizabeth Williams

This concluding volume in the series brings the study forward from Blake to the death of Shaw. It is, like its predecessors, a handsome book, superbly illustrated with scores of reproductions in half-tone and line. *Illustrated.* 25*s. net.*

ROBIN MAUGHAM

The author of *Line on Ginger*, *The Servant*, etc., sets his new novel in England and Tanganyika, telling the story of the strange association between a famous actress and a distinguished diplomat.

Behind the Mirror

"In his skilful and restrained telling of this story . . . Mr. Maugham makes a plea for tolerance towards those whose love leads them out of the accepted paths." *The Times.* 10*s.* 6*d. net.*

PETER FORSTER

provides a novel as topical as tomorrow's headlines and as contemporary as an *espresso* bar.

The Primrose Path

"A first novel that very wisely concentrates on packing in a great deal of plot. Mr. Forster can write well, and some of his character drawing is excellent . . . The book is worth reading for its end alone, which shows brilliant and unexpected irony." *News Chronicle.* 12*s.* 6*d. net*

LONGMANS

of the Bank of England. The consequences remain with us to this day.

With the advent of the Thirties deeper shadows begin to fall. Dawson was an uncompromising advocate of the policy of appeasing Germany, and to this he came to subordinate all else. "I do my utmost, night after night, to keep out of the paper anything that might hurt their [German] susceptibilities." It involved slashing the dispatches of Norman Ebbutt from Berlin to a point which drove that great foreign correspondent to despair; but even this did not prevent his expulsion by the Nazis. It drew from Dawson a mild editorial protest, followed by an "interesting talk" with Sir Nevile Henderson about a project for getting Goering over for the Grand National!

The long-drawn story comes to a tragic conclusion, with everything for which Dawson stood reduced to ashes, and he himself working quietly on through the blitz. A final incident deserves to be recorded. On the day after Hitler launched his attack on the West, and the night that Churchill received from the King the truncheon as High Constable of Britain with which he was to save what was left of Western civilisation, Lady Oxford and Asquith called on the Chamberlains at 10, Downing Street. Afterwards she wrote to the man who, with full conviction, had engineered the downfall of her husband: "I looked at his (Neville Chamberlain's) spare figure and keen eye, and could not help comparing it with Winston's self-indulgent rotundity."

Here endeth the lesson of the "Establishment." Others may arise in the course of time, but none will closely resemble it, and for that we can only be thankful. Why did Geoffrey Dawson, one of the few men with the courage to stand up to Northcliffe, refuse to stand up to Hitler? The answer is wrapped in impenetrable mystery. With all his virtues, and they were many and great, he goes down to history as one of the architects of the Decline and Fall of the British Empire, to the service of which he dedicated his life.

ROBERT BOOTHBY

Jocelyn Brooke

THE DOG AT CLAMBERCROWN

"It is magic — conjuring of which we never tire: an example in short of what is called 'art' ".

ANTHONY POWELL in PUNCH

Recommended by The Book Society

18s

T. O. Beachcroft

GOODBYE AUNT HESTHER

"The long short story which gives the book its title is a horrifying study in old-age written with exceptional power, macabre attention to detail, and pyrotechnic virtuosity."

THE SUNDAY TIMES

Recommended by The Book Society

12s 6d

THE BODLEY HEAD

A Dream of Freedom

The East German Rising. By STEFAN BRANT. *Thames & Hudson.* 18*s*.

The East German Rising deserves far more study than it has yet received. Suddenly, on June 16, 1953, the lid was blown off the Communist pressure-cooker and the whole world could see what was seething inside. Then the lid was quietly rammed back again. Without protest from without or resistance from within, the Red Army reinstalled the utterly discredited Pankow regime. Since that day the rulers of the German Democratic Republic have faithfully continued their task of boiling the desire for Western freedom out of some eighteen million Germans.

Stefan Brant has made the first, and by no means unsuccessful, attempt to write the story of this episode. He has collected hundreds of first-hand reports of what happened during those three tumultuous days in the Russian Zone; and he has plotted on a map all the towns and villages which joined in the revolt. This map shows that a state of emergency had to be declared everywhere except in the country districts of Brandenburg and—curiously enough—the belt of country in the south which borders the American Zone.

Mr. Brant has no difficulty in refuting the Russian theory that the rising was the work of "Fascist agents and Western provocateurs." On the contrary, the remarkable feature of this mass movement was that it combined spontaneity with a purposeless uniformity. The stone, dropped among the workers building the Stalinallee in Berlin, produced a pattern of ripples which spread outwards in almost perfect concentric circles until they lapped along the frontier towns of Görlitz in the south-east and Boizenburg on the Elbe. In hundreds of factories the organised workers held the same kind of meeting and put the same kind of demands before forming the same kind of orderly procession, which then marched to the local prison, released the prisoners and burnt the records. In scores of country towns the farmers did much the same thing. Rousseau's General Will and the proletarian class-consciousness of Marx combined for once to produce the beginnings of a democratic revolution. Without leaders—and, therefore, without any central plan—a whole people rose; and then began to stride, with the unconscious purpose of a sleep-walker, towards the half-open door of the prison cell. But one sharp word from the warder was sufficient to halt this somnambulist. With the same unconcerted unity they had displayed in challenging their rulers, the East Germans obeyed the orders of the Red Army. The cell door swung to; the key was turned; the revolution was over.

How to explain this macabre phenomenon? Those who remember the details of the German revolution of 1918 will observe some instructive parallels. The shock-workers of the Stalinallee repeated the role of the sailors of the Imperial Navy. Once again an isolated act of mutiny—unplanned and devoid of political content—was the signal for a political mass movement. Once again it was the working-class which expressed both the spirit of democracy and the national will in a single, disciplined act of collective heroism. The demands of the 1953 strikers were similar to those of 1918. The programme of the Berlin workers, for instance, was:

> Payment according to the "old" norms.
> Immediate measures to reduce the cost of living.
> Free and secret elections.
> No measures to be taken against strikers and their spokesmen.

As for the farmers, a typical programme was that put forward in the little market town of Jessen:

> the immediate release of all arrested farmers; reduction of the individual farmer's delivery quota to the level enjoyed by the collective; equitable distribution of fodder; strike pay for participating industrial workers.

Two incidents characterise the general atmosphere of the rising. In one town the strikers destroyed the rifles they found in the police station. In another, they stopped for beer and sausages at a shop on the street and halted the demonstration until the exact bill had been paid! We think it characteristic of our deep-seated democratic tradition in Britain that, in the General Strike, the police and the strikers should have played football against each other. We should not, therefore, laugh at these German workers, who began a revolution by destroying the arms of their oppressors and paying their bills. The German nation may have little aptitude for democratic institutions, but the German working-class has its finest hours—when it expresses the spirit of democracy in its most idealistic form. Unfortunately, disciplined idealism is no match for tanks. The 1918 revolution collapsed when Ebert and Noske called on the old Imperial Army to restore law and order and formed the Freikorps. The 1953 rising collapsed when the Red Army moved in support of the Pankow Government.

Reading Mr. Brant's narrative, I have been led to two conclusions: that the cause of the June rising was a fantastic misconception of Russian policy and that its effect was to extinguish the hopes which inspired the strikers. The events leading up to the Berlin riots are not in dispute. For months the industrial workers and the farmers of Eastern Germany had been infuriated by the Stakhanovite demands made on them by their Communist bosses. Then, on June 11, came the sensational repudiation by the S.E.D. Executive of all its previous policies and the announcement of a new, liberal line. Mr. Brant believes that this new line had been laid down by Beria in Moscow. In his own words, two young Communist leaders, selected by Beria, were then to

> dissolve the S.E.D.; to re-form the Communist Party on the lines of the Nenni Socialist group in Italy; to permit genuine rivalry with the centre parties and to return sizeable sections of industry to private ownership—in a sentence, they proposed to turn the East German Republic into a democracy. Such a course would make sense when seen as part of an overall plan for German reunification at the price of neutrality.

Though the German workers knew nothing of this plan, they did get a vague idea that the Russians had decided to ditch the S.E.D. Spontaneously, they resolved to help this process on; and they were strengthened in this resolve by their belief that the new line announced on June 11 included the restoration of the right to strike. So, when the events in the Stalinallee had been reported to the whole Zone by the American radio station in Berlin, the strike movement suddenly became almost universal. "The Russians have restored to us the right to protest against our oppressors: one big heave, and we will be rid of Ulbricht and Pieck," was the thought which inspired the movement. This explains why, almost everywhere, the strikers at first treated the Russian soldiers almost as accomplices and directed all their violence against the local German Communists. It also explains why the rising collapsed as soon as the Red Army received the command to restore law and order.

By trying to assist the Russians, the strikers effectively scotched Beria's plan. Faced with this proletarian revolt against a Communist regime, the Russians could only support the bunglers they had intended to jettison; and a few weeks later Beria himself fell from power. The one concrete result of the East German rising was to make it impossible for the Russians to consider the possibility of free elections in their Zone. Instead of assisting in the unification of Germany, the strikers merely helped to frustrate it. After June 16 no one in the Kremlin would risk free elections, and no one in East Germany could dream of another rising. Henceforth the lid would be clamped on the pressure-cooker. All that remained was the bitter-sweet memory of two days when eighteen million Germans had a vision of freedom, snatched at it, and saw it vanish into thin air.

R. H. S. CROSSMAN

Choose HARRAP BOOKS this Christmas

SHOOT FIRST!

B.B.C. cameraman's story

RONNIE NOBLE

"I haven't enjoyed a book so much for years." —*Glasgow Citizen.* "Crammed with anecdotes."—*Notts E. Post. Illust.* 15*s*

RUSSIAN HOLIDAY

ALLAN CHAPPELOW

This lively, informative account is packed with detail about Russian life. "Absorbing . . . he writes simply and fluently."—*Scotsman.* "Valuable impressions."—*Financial Times. Very fully illustrated, including colour.* 18*s*

MORE THAN MOUNTAINS

Mountaineering and wild life

JOHN A. JACKSON

"Beautifully produced."—*National Review.* "A first-class book, fascinating to the layman." *Northern Echo. Very fully illustrated, including colour.* 18*s*

MAN OF EVEREST

TENZING's autobiography

"A classic of mountaincering."—S. P. B. MAIS (*Oxford Mail*). *Very fully illustrated, including colour. Book Society Recommend.* 18*s*

NICK OF THE RIVER

The story of Det. Inspector Nixon, C.I.D.

Related by ANTHONY RICHARDSON

"This fascinating story . . . a multitude of interesting characters."—*Eastern Daily Press.* 15*s*

MR MACREADY

19th-century Tragedian

J. C. TREWIN

"This witty, wise and superbly well-informed study."—*Sphere.* "A splendid piece of theatre history."—*Theatre World. Fully illustrated. Book Society recommend.* 18*s*

SERVICE most SILENT

The Navy's fight against enemy mines

JOHN FRAYN TURNER

"Written with imaginative vigour."—*Sunday Times. Illustrated. (2nd Imp.)* 12*s* 6*d*

HARRAP

Hurry, hurry . . . .

Treat yourself to a good book and give these books this Christmas

For music lovers

OPERA ANNUAL 1955-6

Mozart Bi-Centenary Issue.
Edited by HAROLD ROSENTHAL

A beautifully produced essential book for all opera lovers. Contributors include leading critics, singers, conductors, opera producers, etc. International seasons in all countries are fully covered and valuable appendices give the opera houses of the world, their repertories, artists, premieres, etc. Profusely illustrated with black and white and colour action photographs. 21*s*.

For readers of historical biographies

THE LIBERTINE LIBRETTIST

A biography of Lorenzo da Ponte Mozart's Librettist
APRIL FITZLYON

A piquant and colourful study of Lorenzo da Ponte poet, priest, professor, entrepreneur, lover and most scandalous Venetian of his day who wrote the words to the greatest operas of his time, and perhaps of all time.
'This excellent biography'—Cyril Connolly in 'Sunday Times.'
'The picturesque character of da Ponte's career can hardly be exaggerated'—Martin Cooper in 'Daily Telegraph.'
Fully illustrated. 18*s*.

For the Ladies

NEW CROCHET

JANE KOSTER AND MARGARET MURRAY

The most complete and practical book on crochet ever published, of equal value to beginners and to advance workers. Instructions are given with the most up-to-date patterns for crocheting fashionable garments, babies' wear, accessories, and for all uses in house furnishing, napery, Ecclesiastical lace, etc. Quick crochet and hairpin crochet fully explained. The perfect, practical Christmas gift.
Fully illustrated. 25*s*.

Acorn Books for the Children

THE THREE BROTHERS AND A LADY

MARGARET BLACK

Illustrated in colour by Edward Ardizzone

An enchanting tale for all ages. 'That rare quality of feeling'—B.B.C. 7*s*. 6*d*.

IN THE WOOD

DAVID GREEN

Stories for children about birds and animals. For 7-10 year olds. Illustrated. 6*s*.

For all readers

SUMMER IMPRESSIONS

FYODOR DOSTOIEVSKY

An account of Dostoievsky's first voyage of discovery to England and France and his amazing conclusions about us in 1862.
'A lurid, apocalyptic, and Hogarthian vision.'—'The Listener.'
'The Chrysalis out of which developed the final masterpieces.' 'Manchester Guardian.'
Elegantly illustrated by Philippe Jullian. 9*s*. 6*d*.

A VILLAGE ROMEO AND JULIET

GOTTFRIED KELLER

The translation of a famous Swiss novel, one of the most beautiful love stories ever told. Fresh and astringent, it is a novel of universal significance.
'His realism, combined with a style of unostentatious beauty and great solidity should make him entirely acceptable to English readers.'—'Books and Bookmen.' 10*s*. 6*d*.

MEMOIRS OF A GOOD-FOR-NOTHING

JOSEPH VON EICHENDORFF

The first English translation of the most light-hearted of German classics.
'It is enchantment pure and simple . . . strongly recommended'—'Books and Bookmen.' 10*s*. 6*d*.

GEORGE ORWELL

JOHN ATKINS

A full length comprehensive study of the author of "Animal Farm" and "1984" and his writings.
'A worthy and virile account of a remarkable human being and his books . . . seems to me excellent.'—'Manchester Guardian.' 347 pages. 18*s*.

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE

ANTON CHEKHOV

Twenty-three short stories by the great Russian master.
'Very gay and diverting.'—'New Statesman.' 11*s*. 6*d*.

MY TESTAMENT

PETER BAKER

The strange and moving autobiography of the war hero, would-be financial tycoon and brilliant young M.P. whose career ended disastrously in bankruptcy and mental breakdown.
A biography of great significance.
Illustrated. 15*s*

JOHN CALDER

Cut this out and take or send to your bookseller

PLEASE SEND ME

- ☐ copies OPERA ANNUAL @ 21*s*.
- ☐ " LIBERTINE LIBRETTIST @ 18*s*.
- ☐ " NEW CROCHET @ 25*s*.
- ☐ " 3 BROTHERS AND A LADY @ 7*s*. 6*d*.
- ☐ " IN THE WOOD @ 6*s*.
- ☐ " SUMMER IMPRESSIONS @ 9*s*. 6*d*.

brought fwd.

- ☐ copies VILLAGE ROMEO & JULIET @ 10*s*. 6*d*.
- ☐ " MEMOIRS OF A GOOD-FOR-NOTHING @ 10*s*. 6*d*.
- ☐ " GEORGE ORWELL @ 18*s*.
- ☐ " WOMAN IN THE CASE @ 11*s*. 6*d*.
- ☐ " MY TESTAMENT @ 15*s*.

Cheque/cash herewith total

NAME..... ADDRESS.....

Mr. Greene's Battlefield

The Quiet American. By GRAHAM GREENE. *Heinemann.* 13*s.* 6*d.*

The End of the Affair was, we are now given to understand, aptly named. "Religion," Mr. Greene's publishers assert with ill-suppressed elation, "plays little or no part" in a new series of novels, of which *The Quiet American* is to be considered as the first. This idea strikes one at first as odd: one can hardly imagine, say, Léon Bloy changing the subject in quite that way. When we read the book we find, of course, that the subject has not been changed at all, only the method. The themes are those we know: guilt and innocence, loyalty and treachery, hopelessly confused in the world of appearances. It is not true to say that religion "plays little or no part" in a novel which works to its concluding sentence:

> Everything had gone right with me since he had died but how I wished there existed someone to whom I could say that I was sorry.

The narrator, Fowler, is an English reporter with long experience in Indo-China, separated from his wife and living with an Annamite girl, Phuong, who leaves him for the greater security which she hopes for from "the quiet American," Pyle. Pyle is that venerable character, the transatlantic innocent, but with the twist that it is his own well-meant activity and his "innocence" itself, not the wickedness of Europeans, that brings about his own destruction and that of many others. When Fowler is questioned by Vigot—one of those melancholy and upright policemen of whom Mr. Greene has always been so fond—he gives us our definition of Pyle:

> "... He's a good chap in his way. Serious. Not one of those noisy bastards at the Continental. A quiet American." I summed him up precisely as I might have said "a blue lizard, a white elephant."
>
> Vigot said "Yes." He seemed to be looking for words on his desk with which to convey his meaning as precisely as I had done. "A very quiet American."

We are made to realise that Pyle is by now "a quiet American" in the sense in which the frontiersman, we are told, used to speak of "a good Indian." Death is the fourth character in the story. It is to work, in one sense or another, with war and terrorism that Pyle and Fowler are both in Indo-China. *It's a Battlefield*—the title of the one among Mr. Greene's earlier novels which this most closely resembles—is a literal description of the setting of this novel, whether the action is in the guerilla-haunted rice-fields or in the uncertain streets of the city. "The horrors of war" have grown stale enough in print, but Mr. Greene's dry and casual prose brings them sickeningly home:

> The canal was full of bodies. I am reminded now of an Irish stew containing too much meat. The bodies overlapped: one head, seal-grey and anonymous as a convict with a shaven scalp, stuck up out of the water like a buoy. There was no blood: I suppose it had flowed away a long time ago.

The observation of the reporter Fowler is precise and unsentimental; indeed, it is one of the novel's great merits that its narrator is a professional reporter and knows how to behave like one. "I am a reporter," writes Fowler proudly. "God exists only for leader-writers." This is, in other terms, what Albert Camus claims as the essential of the writer's code: "the reserve that befits a good witness." Those who admire Mr. Greene's great talents, and have been alarmed at the use he made of them in his last two novels, will welcome the re-emergence of the reporter and the quiescence of the leader-writer. The ingenuity which produced the strange devices of *The Heart of the Matter* and *The End of the Affair*—with their accumulations of "proofs" planted there by their creator, like fossils in Brighton rock—is in *The Quiet American* turned entirely to the telling of a story. In his narration Mr. Greene knows how to move backward and forward in time with the minimum of effort and show and the maximum of impact, as a boxer moves in the ring. His style has shed most of its trials and flourishes and clipped off those luxuriant bunches of similes. Indeed, the old characteristic Greenery has grown so sparse that it is with positive, though morbid pleasure that one encounters an occasional patch:

> Even their [American] lavatories were air-conditioned and presently the temperate tempered air dried my tears as it dries the spit in your mouth and the seed in your body.

Anyone who has read Ford Madox Ford's *The Good Soldier* will be likely to think of it on reading this novel. Ford, too, had his quiet American and his telling mobility in time—indeed, thinking also of Henry James, one almost comes to regard an innocent American as the necessary rabbit in a display of narrative conjuring. But Ford's narrative was all concerned with a small group of people and their relationships; Mr. Greene is only partly concerned with his human characters and handles them rather sketchily. Pyle is an angry though effective caricature, Phuong an opiate fantasy; two things are alive, the consciousness of the reporter and the war. The awkward American and the birdlike Annamite are little figures in the foreground, placing the war in human perspective. All modern tragedy, Napoleon told his marshals on the morning of Austerlitz, must be a political tragedy, for modern man's conception of Necessity is political. In this sense *The Quiet American* is a political tragedy. Yet the limitation which is the novel's strength—the reporter's restriction to direct personal experience—does not allow it the full scope and complexity of a political tragedy—if we think of that as involving a great mesh of many varying human purposes and decisions. On a more routine political level one must add that bitter anti-Americanism, defensive discomfort about colonies and apathetic anti-Communism—"leader-writer" themes, but part of Fowler's mental furniture none the less—make up together a cumbrous and confusing equipment. The war, as seen, comes horrifyingly alive for us; as thought about—in dialogue asides—it remains dark.

The Quiet American, whatever else one may say about it, is an exciting book. It is also the best novel for many years—certainly since *The Power and the Glory*—by one of the best living English novelists.

DONAT O'DONNELL

"On the Stock Exchange there is always money to be made. This is a guide to its mysteries and magic."

Alexander Thomson (*City Editor, Evening Standard*)

in an article devoted to:

MAKING MONEY ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE

A Beginner's Guide to Investment Policy

Charles Gifford & J. A. Stevens

"A new approach to books on investment." (*Scotsman*)

"A simple chatty style ... the dumbest punter cannot fail to absorb the essential information." (*Daily Worker*) 15*s.*

SAND IN MY MINK

Yolande Donlan

"In the now established genre of humorous travel books, *Sand in my Mink* must take a high place." (*Daily Telegraph*) 24 pages plates. 12*s.* 6*d.*

GRIMALDI

Richard Findlater

"Grimaldi's importance in theatrical history is beyond question ... Findlater's hard work and pleasant, plain style have done it justice." (*Times*) Illus. 21*s.*

MACGIBBON & KEE

3 Henrietta Street, W.C.2

He Used to Notice Such Things

Thomas Hardy's Notebooks. Edited by EVELYN HARDY. *Hogarth.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

What notebooks survive by the noticing man Thomas Hardy? At any rate, three—a notebook filled with entries about the effect on England of the French wars, and the two now edited and published. Of these two, one does not matter very much—it is a number of jottings made between 1921 and 1928, when Hardy was an old man—and the other is not strictly a notebook in the sense one had hoped for. The first entry is dated 1867. Hardy was then 26. The last entry belongs to Hardy's eightieth year. But already this notebook is a florilegium of notes, selected by Hardy himself, and written out, it seems, in 1923.

It now appears that the *Early Life* and *Later Years*, the two volumes published as *The Life of Thomas Hardy* in 1933, had mostly been compiled by Hardy himself, not by his widow. Notebooks he used for the *Early Life* may exist; but if so, they do not belong to his executors. Hardy was a careful man. "Continue to examine and destroy useless old MSS, entries in notebooks, and marks in printed books," he noted in his extreme old age. We were to know what he considered relevant to himself—just that much on top of the poems and the novels, and not a word more. It is a pity, but no poet living into this century of English Departments could be blamed for preferring that only his controlled writings should remain, to speak for themselves—and for himself.

Again and again reading the *Life* and coming to some sharp comment on some distinguished man (Arnold, or Pater, or Stevenson as the "Osric of novelists"), one thinks that other sharpnesses must have been expunged by editorial caution. If only, one says, one could read everything this tough cookie put down first of all! Or one finds him contemplating the Plough upside down in a pool and thinks how full his notebooks must have been of extraordinary perceptions, strict, spare, revealing; revelations of things to himself, intensified expressions of things, to use words Hardy himself employed when he compared his method to the methods (would you guess?) of Crivelli and Bellini.

So what we have in the first long notebook is additional and confirmatory more than novel. The division is into notes of man and notes of environment, notes of fate and of situation:

> 1871. *May* 29. The most prosaic man becomes a poem when you stand by his grave and think of him.
>
> 1872. *May* 29. "Well, mind what th' rt about. She can use the corners of her eyes as well as we can use the middle." (Heard in Dorset.)
>
> 1872. *August.* [He is at Beeny Cliff, in North Cornwall, where recollections of love moved him later on, as an old man, to the most intensified of his expressions.] Seaward, a dark grey ocean beneath a pale green sky, upon which lie branches of red cloud.

Or environment and man combine:

> 1874. *February* 1, *Sunday.* To Trinity Church, Dorchester. The rector in his sermon delivers himself of mean images in a sublime voice, and the effect is that of a glowing landscape in which clothes are hung out to dry.

I must record that the editor of these notebooks does not seem to have a notion of what she is up to or what Hardy was up to. By what should

Good Behaviour

HAROLD NICOLSON

"Conspicuous grace and wit."
Manchester Guardian.

"This book is a delight."
The Economist

2nd Imp. Illus. 21s.

The Blackboard Jungle

EVAN HUNTER

"The writing is authentic and terrifying. You are on a tight-rope with Blondin all the way."
Times Educational Supplement.

4th Imp.
12s. 6d.

CONSTABLE

A Christmas Gift for all ages

RACHEL CARSON
THE EDGE OF THE SEA

The millions who enjoyed THE SEA AROUND US will be delighted with this fully-illustrated sequel. Only 30,000 copies available for Christmas so obtain your copy now. Just out 18s net

HOW TO RETIRE
—and start living

Eleanor Brockett's book is full of stimulating ideas, practical suggestions and helpful advice. A *must* for those who have reached or are nearing retirement. 12s 6d *net*

STAPLES

Duckworth Books

Air Power

by ASHER LEE

In his two previous books, *The German Air Force* and *The Soviet Air Force*, Asher Lee has shown himself expert in anatomising the structure, capabilities and limitations of national air forces. In this new book he ranges more widely over the whole question of air strategy and the modern use of air power.

In separate chapters each dealing with a single type of air operation—bombing, fighter defence, transport, anti-submarine, guided weapons, army co-operation, etc.—he first points the lessons which can be learnt from World War II, then tries to assess the role which each type of operation might play in a future war. A subsidiary chapter on air intelligence pleads for more attention to be given to this vital but neglected matter.

Those interested in future air developments will find a great deal of novel and suggestive matter in these pages. *Demy 8vo.* 15s. *net.*

Eternal Egypt
by ROBICHON & VARILLE (21/-)

Cancer
by R. W. RAVEN (8/6)

This Modern Music
by GERALD ABRAHAM (6/-)

3 Henrietta St London WC2

A New Phaidon Book

THE LIFE OF THE BUDDHA

by Anil de Silva-Vigier

This important new publication presents the story of the Buddha's life as interpreted in the art of India, China, Japan, Siam, Indonesia, Burma, Ceylon, Central Asia and Afghanistan. A detailed prospectus is available.

54 pages text, 150 plates, 11 in full colour 12" × 9", Price 47s. 6d.

Please write for our new illustrated prospectus which will be sent free of charge

Phaidon Press Ltd London, S.W.7

BRITISH SPORTING PRINTS

Including twelve plates in 8-colour offset, 18" × 13"

General Edition, 35/-
Edition de Luxe, 45/-

P-J. REDOUTE
FRUITS & FLOWERS

Including twenty-four plates in 8-colour offset, 16" × 11½"

General Edition, 30/-
Edition de Luxe, 45/-

First Reviews!

'An admirable Christmas Present.'
Times Literary Supplement

'Here's beauty! . . a complete delight.'
Health and Beauty

The Ariel Press

Distributors: André Deutsch

12-14 Carlisle Street, London W.1

Text and Drawings by
JEAN COCTEAU
Children of the Game

ENGLISH VERSION OF 'LES ENFANTS TERRIBLES'

by ROSAMUND LEHMANN

"A poetical handbook about the anti-social teenager impregnated with the beauties of the film. A remarkable version."—J. G. WEIGHTMAN in the OBSERVER 12s. 6d.

BUS STOP

a first novel by
GEORGINA HORLEY

"A good idea for a satire on the Welfare State played out with astringent humour. For a first novel this is more than promising."—MICHAEL SWAN in the SUNDAY TIMES 10s. 6d.

Text by Marghanita Laski
Pictures by "Anton"
APOLOGIES

"Enchanting, the illustrations are superb, they jab the horror of the clichés home with wicked calm."—NEW STATESMAN 6s.

HARVILL PRESS

firmly be named impertinence she thrusts herself, in italics, between note and note:

> 1870. *October* 25. Martha R——, an old maid whose lover died, has his love letters to her bound and keeps them on the parlour table.
>
> *The drama lying behind this incident of cottage life would, for Hardy, be a "palpitating" one, raw material for one of his lyric poems.*

The limit comes when, after Hardy on the giant at Cerne Abbas, the lady has to tell us what *she*, God bless her, thought about the giant and the young men of Cerne and local fertility rites, last time *she* happened to be in the village.

Still, one can paste bits of paper across these italic impertinences and tweenesses of an editor who likes the Reverential Tone and such adjectives as "age-old" and "rural." And if she has odd ideas of what is "highly important"—Hardy, for example, remarking against the charge that he was pessimistic that great poetry is always pessimistic—the reader can still, though a little put off, find Hardy himself, Hardy's own importance, toughness, durability and value, in what the new ectoparasites of literature would call only an observation, when really it is an act of the central apprehension of a poet:

> 1872. *November* 13. The first frost of autumn. Outdoor folk look reflective. The scarlet runners are dishevelled: geraniums wounded in the leaf, open-air cucumber leaves have collapsed like green umbrellas with all the stays broken.

With Hardy one is certain that the things sensually experienced come first and prompt the ideas.

The curse of writing about Hardy is that a philosophising self, a folksy-wise self, and a self Henry James transfixed when he wrote of *Tess* that "the pretence of sexuality is only equalled by the absence of it," does intervene; it does conceal Hardy's genuine matter-of-fact poetry of apprehension and intuition, and does infatuate folksy commentators.

GEOFFREY GRIGSON

"The best Indian novel so far since the war," writes Peter Green in the *Daily Telegraph* of **SOME INNER FURY** by Kamala Markandaya . . . "a mature, passionate yet astringent work. Her style is remarkable for its fresh imagery, its delicate precision of language, its feeling for atmosphere and background." *15s. net*

Writing in *Truth*, of a **SIMPLE GUIDE TO SHAREHOLDING AND COMPANY ACCOUNTS**, Ralph Harris said "It lays bare all the intricacies of taxation, depreciation and dividends, with up to the minute examples and shrewd comment. The language is a model of unadorned English. *9s. 6d. net*

PUTNAM

Ex Nihilo

The Myth of Sisyphus. By ALBERT CAMUS. Translated by JUSTIN O'BRIEN. *Hamish Hamilton.* 15*s.*

We are all existentialists nowadays, at least in the same vague, popular sense that it was ever true to say that we were all socialists. "The Absurd"—that bleak conviction of the world's irrationality, of our own impermanence and insecurity—is part of the climate of modern literature: to shirk it nowadays implies the fearful consciousness of being *smug*. Both Sartre and Camus, despite their obvious differences, have given to the Absurd its most dramatic and typical expression, the former in the hermetic hell of *Huis Clos*, the latter in the curtain line of *Le Malentendu*, where God, appealed to for help and pity, replies firmly: "*Non!*" In *The Myth of Sisyphus*, published in 1942 but only now—and very finely—translated, Camus elaborated his reasons for this *prise de position*, and incidentally made clear in his further affirmations the distance between his own views and those of the true existentialists.

The Absurd, in his view, arises from the eternal futility of man's quest for reason and happiness in this world: it is thus both a philosophical and an emotional plight. Writing in *Horizon* in March 1946, A. J. Ayer turned some heavy logical artillery against the philosophical sections of Camus's argument, showing that his complaint of the world's "irrationality" and "lack of ultimate purpose" arose from a misunderstanding and was in fact "a pointless lament." He quoted with approval some remarks of Wittgenstein: "We feel that even if *all possible* scientific questions be answered, the problems of life have still not been touched on at all. Of course there is then no question left, and just this is the answer." One does not have to be a metaphysician, however, to feel dissatisfaction with this cold comfort. Camus himself, in a footnote to *The Myth of Sisyphus*, expressed one criticism of it with characteristic glibness:

> Even the most rigorous epistemologies imply metaphysics. And to such a degree that the metaphysic of many contemporary thinkers consists in having nothing but an epistemology.

This, one may well feel, is little more than a play on words; and the weakest sections of Camus's book are those in which he tries to find metaphysical justification for his *Angst*. But if, as Bradley observed, such philosophising is merely "finding bad reasons for what we believe on instinct," then, as he continued, "to find those reasons is none the less an instinct." And if Wittgenstein felt the forbidden glamour of such a quest, Camus both possesses and reveals sound emotional reasons for his belief in the Absurd. His personal history—the sudden diagnosis of TB destroying his hopes as an athlete and a scholar; the tragedy of France—the war and the occupation: these combined with a philosophic restlessness to make him deeply dissatisfied with the common anodynes of routine work and domesticity, and to pose for him the "one truly serious philosophical problem" of whether or not life was worth living.

The logical analyst would no doubt have replied that this is not a philosophical problem, and that a would-be "moral philosopher" who sought to answer it could merely take refuge in exhortation more or less disguised by art. Such exhortation, of course, is not necessarily less worthy than "philosophy"; but logical analysis can often expose its false pretensions. This Camus does, in his elliptic, epigrammatic way, for theists and existentialists: Kierkegaard, he says, simply deifies his difficulties; Sartre, he implies, makes a similarly unjustified "leap." He himself, he gives one to understand, will boldly resist such perfidy; but on examination his own procedure seems to involve a similar *non-sequitur*, an exhortation "not to be cured, but to live with one's ailments"—to master one's plight in an imperfect world simply by being aware of it.

This I personally find an attractive and heroic creed. During his Résistance career, Camus showed that he could live up to it. But it has, I think, certain weaknesses. The first it shares with other theories of the Absurd; that is, an undercurrent of sentimental self-pity. Camus's hero in *L'Etranger*, like Sartre's hero in *La Nausée*, is not merely detached, but numbed (it is hinted) by conventional suffering of which he is not wholly conscious. And in *The Myth of Sisyphus*, as he says of Don Juan, Camus sometimes enjoys the bravado of defying non-existent gods, making a mountain for Sisyphus out of a molehill. This in turn suggests a second weakness of his credo: created out of nihilism, it seems strangely inert. Sisyphus, eternally pushing his boulder up the mountainside, knowing that it will only roll again to the bottom, is conceded a glum, tragic, stoical brand of happiness; but Camus denies him the joy of the skier or mountaineer, whose repeated ascents have almost as little point. Perhaps this inertia explains why *L'Homme Révolté* so signally failed to found a positive ethics on the notion of "Absurdity." That Camus has not always been so joyless is shown by the lyricism of *Noces*, published in 1939, and by the warmer tone of some of the sketches added to the English translation of *The Myth of Sisyphus*. It may be, as he says, that this wartime book "has need of the indulgence and understanding of its readers." They should be many, so long as our literary barometers continue to register "The Absurd."

RICHARD MAYNE

The Whole Fabric

Studies in Social History. Edited by J. H. PLUMB. *Longmans.* 21*s.*

These eight essays are a graceful tribute to G. M. Trevelyan on his eightieth birthday. They avoid the heaviness—and to some extent the power—of the conventional *Festschrift*, for as Dr. Plumb aptly remarks, it would have been graceless to have presented our most readable historian with a massive monument of unreadability.

Taken as a group, the essays reveal the strength and weakness of English social history at the present time. As a subject, it has only imperfectly established itself. It has tended to be too sedate to tackle seriously the forbidding silences of English society, too cloistered to grapple with movements as well as to linger over everyday things, too unsure of its disciplines and purposes to emulate the advance of its neighbour, economic history, over the last fifty years. While social historians across the Atlantic have made the most of cowboys and frontiers, muckrakers and cities, and across the Channel "sociological" social historians have produced formidable and challenging analyses, most English social historians have stayed within a charmed circle, only straying outside for an occasional contrast or a brief adventure. The restraint has not been a prerogative of Whig historians: even writers on industrial society and popular movements have usually been as cautious in the choice of evidence and methods as the rest.

Dr. Plumb prophesies that the greatest historical discoveries of the present and next generations will be in the field of social history, and two of the essayists in his collection are genuine innovators. Dr. Hoskins has already created a healthy new *genre* of social history, an attractive compound of local exploration and national synthesis; he sees the past as well as reads it, and he shows the reader how both functions are necessary. His essay on Elizabethan Leicester is stimulating and suggestive, and should encourage other students to investigate the urban history not only of the sixteenth but of any other century. Noel Annan, who is more interested in ideas than in things, contributes a neat and effective study of a group of nineteenth-century families who together created one of the rarest of social phenomena—a stable intelligentsia. The known link between the Clapham Sect and the Bloomsbury Circle proves to be merely one element in a rich texture of family relationships. There is a third essay

in this book which breaks genuine new ground. Mr. Kitson Clark attempts to assess the significance of the romantic element in social description and criticism from 1830 to 1850: his approach may permit us to build a bridge between the Hammonds and Clapham, or at any rate to recognise that a bridge can be constructed. To understand the relationship between statistics and grievances in early industrial society it is necessary to consider as he does the nature of the reading public, the styles of the popular writer and the orator, and the "emotional stimuli available for politics."

These three essayists are particularly successful in fulfilling two of the most important tasks of the social historian, objectives well described by G. M. Trevelyan himself—"to reconstruct the whole fabric of each passing age" and "to get to know more in some respects than the dweller in the past himself knew about the conditions that enveloped and controlled his life." The successful writer on such subjects in the future cannot afford to be merely evocative or descriptive: he must be analytical too, prepared to co-operate, when feasible, with the sociologist, or, when necessary, to be his own sociologist. A study of the whole fabric is a large assignment, and there is ample room both for more differences of approach than these eight essayists suggest and for more catholicity of themes. To get to know more of the conditions of life than the dwellers in the past did themselves is an even greater challenge: it can only be met by historians who understand life in the present. Effective social history can never be escape, but it must always be adventure.

ASA BRIGGS

Judicial Murder

Thirty Who Were Tried. By LESLIE HALE. *Gollancz.* 18*s.*

Mr. Leslie Hale has had the excellent idea of proving once again, by long extracts and summaries of notorious mistrials in many countries, that the price of liberty is eternal vigilance. He divides his thirty cases into six categories. Under the heading of "Trial by Jury" he recalls the details of some of the most shocking cases of English history. They include the trials of Penn and Mead; they range from Titus Oates (the top example of British McCarthyism) to the cases of Wilkes and Paine and prize specimens of repression under the Six Acts. It was in a trial of a reformer for sedition that Lord Braxfield brought off one of the most remarkable of all "sayings from the Bench." The accused pleaded that "Even our Lord was a reformer," to which His Lordship retorted: "Muckle He got by that. He was hanged, too." The net result of this section of the book is to remind the present generation that our civil liberties were saved by juries that refused to be bullied by Braxfield and his kind. Mr. Hale's second category, called "The Voice of the People," deals with Dreyfus, the Reichstag Fire trial, and the Sacco and Vanzetti case, which the transparent innocence and natural eloquence of the murdered men made one of the most moving stories of all time. The third group terribly illustrates racial justice by the British and Americans in Egypt, India, Kenya and the Deep South. Part IV, headed "Guilt by Association," deals with political cases from Eugene Debs and Mooney to Oppenheimer. "Trial in the Dark," which follows, is mainly concerned with trials behind the Iron Curtain. Here is Mr. Hale's summary of a Bulgarian mass trial—the sort of trial which, he says, has done more than anything else to discredit Communism. He writes:

> It is hardly necessary to make any comment at all upon a trial such as this. A number of men are bunched together in the dock, charged with a heterogeneous mass of crimes, indiscretions and peccadilloes, including insufficient economic advice on the use of cheques; failing to apply a proper price to apples; making bargains with Fascists years

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOKSHOP

FOYLES
'FOR BOOKS'

ALL YOUR CHRISTMAS

GIFT BOOKS

STOCK OF OVER THREE MILLION VOLUMES

Foyles have depts. for Gramophone Records, Stationery, Handicraft Tools and Materials, Music, Magazine subscriptions.

JOIN THE BOOK CLUB!

You buy Books published at 10/6, 12/6 and more for ONLY 3/6!

Write today for details.

119-125 CHARING CROSS ROAD
LONDON WC2
Gerrard 5660 (16 lines)
Open 9-6 (Inc. Sats.)

Nearest Station: Tottenham Court Road

Raymond Mander & Joe Mitchenson's
THEATRICAL COMPANION TO
MAUGHAM

"A really fascinating book . . . an unparalleled work of reference."—*Evening News.*

"The compilation reaches the standard of accuracy, comprehensiveness and popular appeal attained by the same compilers' *Companion to Shaw.*"
—*The Times Literary Supplement*

Fully illustrated 42*s net*

ROCKLIFF
SALISBURY SQUARE LONDON

Botteghe Oscure
XVI

An International Review of New Literature in English, French and Italian
Edited by MARGUERITE CAETANI

"So generous a selection of the more interesting imaginative writers of the day . . . A conspectus of the modern literary imagination." *Times Literary Supplement.*

"*Botteghe Oscure* is, as always, a splendid platform for the promising new writer"
—*Spectator.*

468 pages 12*s.* 6*d.*

HAMISH HAMILTON

PRACTICAL BOOKS

THE STUDY AND PRACTICE OF YOGA Illustrated. 11/3

ABOUT YOGA The Complete Philosophy. 8/-

Two fascinating books by Harvey Day, providing an explanation of the philosophy and a practical illustrated exposition of this ancient science adapted to modern Western requirements. They describe the benefits of Yoga Breathing—How it can reduce sound sleep—its effect on the Emotions—How it will Strengthen Your Nerves—Create Healthier Glands: Control Your Weight and Preserve Your Youth—How it will Stimulate Clear Thinking, etc.
These are books for everyone. Each is complete in itself, and can be bought separately if desired.
The price of the two Volumes post paid is 19/6.

THE ART OF RELAXED LIVING 8/-
By JAMES HEWITT
How to ensure Health, Happiness and Success in an age of stress. This new book shows by proven methods how to overcome tension. How to "let go" and how to enjoy the Health and Happiness which come from the practice of Complete Relaxation.

HOW TO READ HANDS 8/-
By MIR BASHIR, B.A.
This new book by the world's most successful Palmist provides a complete explanation of the science of Palmistry. In your hands is written the whole of your life; your hopes, love, marriage, business, career, travels, in fact all that goes to make up your life. This book shows how you can recognise the trends and indications affecting your future.

YOUR MIND AND HOW TO USE IT 6/6
A complete course of self-instruction by W. J. Ramsey, the founder of Pelmanism. Deals with all essential mental needs. It offers a plan for developing a trained mind at a fraction of the usual cost.

THE ART OF MEETING PEOPLE 5/6
By E. H. WELFORD
For those who experience difficulty in engaging in conversation, who are nervous about meeting other people, who are worried by their own shortcomings, this excellent book is of inestimable value. Includes chapters on Speaking Easily—The Material of Conversation—The Attitude of Mind—Public Speaking, etc., etc.

NERVOUS DISORDERS AND HYSTERIA 6/6
By Dr. BERNHARD DETMAR, M.D.
Deals fully with both conditions, their connection with organic disease and their treatment by natural methods. In addition, treatment by psychological means is examined. Chapters on insomnia, sex life, gastric and intestinal neuroses, constipation, etc., are included.

BETTER SIGHT WITHOUT GLASSES 6/6
By HARRY BENJAMIN
As a result of his application of the methods of W. H. Bates, M.D., and others the author discarded the strongest possible glasses and has embodied the successful methods in this book for the benefit of others.

Prices include postage. Obtainable through any bookseller or by post from:—
THORSONS PUBLISHERS LTD.
Dept. 169, 91, St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C.2.
Complete Catalogue gladly sent on request

Turgenev

THREE FAMOUS SHORT NOVELS FOR ONLY 3'-

Once again the RUSSIA TODAY BOOK CLUB choice-of-the-month is a wonderful book bargain unobtainable anywhere else in Britain!

This time it is a book (or rather THREE books in one!) by one of the most famous names in Russian Literature. TURGENEV'S three short love novels, ASYA, FIRST LOVE and SPRING TORRENTS, bound in one volume, are offered to Book Club members for ONLY 3/- *post free!*

And this is just one of fine books that have been offered exclusively to RUSSIA TODAY BOOK CLUB members this year.

YOU can enjoy some of the modern Soviet novels and the classics of Russian Literature that will be forthcoming next year. JOIN TODAY ON THIS COUPON! Membership costs only 2/6 a year!

To RUSSIA TODAY BOOK CLUB
36 Spencer Street, London, E.C.1

I enclose 2/6 / 5/6 for One Year's Membership / Membership plus TURGENEV

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

..... (NS4)

before; providing inadequate capital investment for the rubber industry; and, not least, being rude to the Prime Minister.

The last section of Mr. Hale's book deals with the post-war trials of the German generals; their inclusion is justified because he is concerned to illustrate the decline in international standards of justice. Opinions are violently divided on the political wisdom of the trials of Mannstein and other servants of the Hitler regime. But no one can deny that in the absence of international law such trials are political and not judicial. Mr. Hale's belief is that another effort should be made to restore (did it ever exist?) "a world conception of justice." It involves, he says, the creation of a code of international law, guaranteeing human rights, with sanctions for its enforcement. Mr. Hale believes that Britain might well take the lead in reviving this proposal. The objections, or rather the reasons for despair of any such idealistic project, are obvious in the world as it is today. Mr. Hale may well be right, however, that the project is worth reviving, especially at a time when it is again becoming fashionable for the world's rulers to talk as if they were liberals. The competition amongst them for support in public opinion, particularly in the non-committed countries, might result in some modification of current barbarities.

KINGSLEY MARTIN

Teddy-Bear-Garden

The Roosevelt Family of Sagamore Hill. By HERMANN HAGEDORN. *Macmillan.* 35*s.*

How much do we wish to know about a President's family life? And why? Mr. Hagedorn answers both questions: tell all that is fit to tell, and tell it to set a moral example. The mood of this unctuous book about the first President Roosevelt, which would make a perfect prize for the upper forms of Baptist Sunday schools in Nebraska, is set in the dedication which urges grandchild Susie (aged eight) to be "the kind of mother Mrs. Roosevelt was, bringing the heroes of poetry and history into your children's lives," and abjures grandchild Michael ("Mikey," seven), to be "as true and gay a father as Theodore Roosevelt, a playmate to your children, as young as they in a race or rough house."

It is all like that, and perhaps the teddy-bears' picnic at Sagamore Hill was like that too. What larks when father fired a rifle through the ceiling! What fun when father went to war in Cuba, to Albany as governor, to the White House. The fireworks were bully, and there was never a dull moment, especially "when Edith finally bit Kermit, that young man stood on his head and thumped her with his steel brace." It must indeed have been hard on the remarkable Mrs. Roosevelt, but she was equal to all occasions. Teddy was always driving himself to the point of physical injury. Once, entering the house with face and shoulders drenched with blood, he met his wife. "The gory sight, which might have sent another woman into hysterics or a faint, did not appear to affect her in the least. 'Theodore,' she said in a bored voice, 'I wish you would do your bleeding in the bathroom. You're spoiling every rug in the house.'" Much labour has gone into this blow-by-fall account of the romping President's happy family. Mr. Hagedorn clearly accepts the Crawfie interpretation of history.

NORMAN MACKENZIE

ALL THE
BOOKS
REVIEWED
OR
ADVERTISED
IN THIS ISSUE
can be obtained through
any of
W. H. SMITH & SON'S
BRANCHES

Gramophone Notes

Mozart operas galore: two *Don Giovannis* (*D. and *Ph.), two *Così* (**C. and D., which I have not yet heard), two *Zauberflötes* (*D. and an LP issue of Beecham's pre-war HMV set, likewise not yet heard). Let me take the single *Figaro* (**D.) first. Since it is conducted by Kleiber, who is a man of lively genius, we expect—and get—the last refinements of beauty to be extracted from the miraculous score. The balance and recording are ideal. Elsewhere, of course, not everything is equally good, though the cast as a whole—like all the casts in these recent issues—is on a festival level. I am prejudiced against basses in the part of Figaro, since much of his music lies high and it is hard to convey the bounderish character of the man through the stately medium of the bass voice. Cesare Siepi, however, soon succeeded in overcoming my prejudice: if not the ideal Figaro, he sings flexibly and with fine tone. Gueden's Susanna, on the other hand, though correct enough, seemed to me altogether too cold and charmless. Some may find Kleiber's tempi a bit slow at times, but these can be explained by his extreme care for detail.

The Decca *Così* will have to be very specially excellent if it is to surpass the Columbia set. This is a most elegant performance, in which Karajan takes a much more sensible view of Mozartian tempi than of yore. The soloists are extremely well matched—a most important consideration in an opera where the ensembles are a great feature of the whole; and the Dorabella (Nan Merriman), with her dark voice, makes an excellent foil to Schwarzkopf's Fiordiligi. Only the Don Alfonso (Bruscantini) is below par: he sings as if he were thinking of something else.

The Vienna *Zauberflöte* (*D.) dispenses entirely with spoken dialogue—and considering how tiresome this is we may be thankful for the omission. With the exception of the Queen of Night (Wilma Lipp), who fails to infuse her singing with the necessary wilfulness and energy, the parts are well sung; and the Vienna Philharmonic, under Karl Böhm, gives a beautifully traditional performance. The Beecham version offers better singing all round; but, unless the transfer has been exceptionally successful, the older recording cannot hope to sound as well as the Decca, which is very good indeed.

If only one could have cannibalised the two *Dons*, giving the Vienna Philharmonic (D.) to Moralt (Ph.) and redistributing the casts, one would have a near-perfect set. Decca's Donna Anna (Danco) comes fully alive only at "Or sai," and, although she never fails in distinction, she is never as warm-blooded as Zadek (Ph.) and her "Non mi dir" is a failure. I prefer George London's Don (Ph.) to Siepi's, for his cynicism has a lighter touch and his voice more variety—at least in this set. Walter Berry's Leporello (Ph.) is more humorous than Corena's, and Sciutti's Zerlina (Ph.) decidedly preferable—more full of cheek—to Gueden's, which sounds as if it issued from a shop-window dummy. On the other hand, Simonneau's Don Ottavio is a good deal better than Dermota's, for the latter exasperates by approaching his notes from below; and the string playing in the Decca set has far more body than that of the Vienna Symphony, though the latter's woodwind is more forward. Taking all in all, I would give a decided preference for the Philips set, for Krips (D.) is not an inspiring conductor and his handling of the score seems to me extraordinarily dull, whereas Moralt brings the whole dramatic action vividly before the mind's eye. Moreover, without any perceptible hurry he gets the opera on to three discs, against Decca's four. While on the subject of vocal Mozart, I would draw special attention to the two Litanies, K195 and 243 (Vyvyan/Evans/Herbert/James/St. Anthony Singers/Boyd Neel Orch./Lewis. **O.L. 2 discs). Though the later is perhaps the richer work, both are extremely touching and full of original and surprising music invention. They are beautifully sung and recorded. Four further issues of religious music are of outstanding interest. A collection of solo motets by Couperin (**O.L.), sung in excellent style by the same singers as the Mozart Litanies (save that Nancy Evans is replaced by Elsie Morrison), is a record that no one should neglect, for the music, florid yet never in bad taste, is in the composer's happiest vein. The setting of the Psalm "De Profundis" by Michel de Lalande (1657-1726), starts by being a conventional piece of musica antiqua, but ends by inspiring more than respect. Both homophonic and contrapuntal styles are employed and there is a magnificent penultimate section in which the long sustained suspensions are a matter for wonder. The performance and recording are remarkably good (**V.). Victoria's *Missa pro defunctis*, coupled with his *Magnificat quarti toni* (V.), is an important issue, for the Missa is one of Victoria's last and most darkly splendid works. The disc cannot be starred, though it is excellently recorded, because the vehemently accented style of the Lecco choir, though doubtless intended to be expressive, does not really suit this kind of music and quickly becomes wearisome. Rossini's *Stabat Mater* (*D.G.), though musically inferior to the less famous *Messe solennelle* (reviewed last month) and marred by some very conventional choral writing (*e.g.* "In sempiterna saecula"), contains some lovely things. It is generally well sung, though Maria Stader is much too slight for the "Inflammatus" and Marianna Radev has difficulty with her high notes; the recording is admirable and the fill-up, Kodaly's ***Psalmus Hungaricus*, receives a magically beautiful performance. But the coupling is stupid, for amateurs of the one work are likely to be put off by the other.

At once dramatic and highly lyrical, Janacek's *Diary of a Young Man who Vanished*, a song cycle for tenor, mezzo-soprano, small female chorus and piano, is a work of unusual originality and fascination. The first LP version (**Ph.) is most expressively sung by Ernst Häfliger and the recording is exemplary. On a lower musical level, but equally original and brilliantly clever, Stravinsky's *Histoire du Soldat*, hitherto neglected by the gramophone, has now been issued in two versions, one complete with the spoken narration (*V), the other containing the music only, but coupled with the same composer's *Symphony of Psalms* (**Ph.). I recommend the second of these issues, because the playing is much the more brilliant and the composer's conduct of the Symphony—very different from Ansermet's (D.)—is extremely impressive. Besides, the words of the *Histoire* contribute little or nothing to what we can gather from the music itself.

Adam Krieger (1634-66) is hardly a name to conjure with, and I confess that I was quite unprepared for the unusual kind of beauty distilled by twelve of his Arias for soprano, tenor and baritone (**D.G.). These range from the instant charm of folk song to a grandeur not unlike that of Dowland. The metres, which are sometimes quite elaborate, are handled with the most sensitive dexterity, and the instrumental ritornelli, which have no melodic connection with the verses, are beautifully composed. This is an utterly enchanting record, but although all the singing is adequate, I should have liked to have more of the peerless Margot Guilleaume on side 2, where the male voices predominate. The same lady, uninterrupted, offers nine of Handel's German Arias (**D.G.) on a disc which is no less enchanting than the former. The style of these lovely songs is both more developed than that of Krieger and more familiar to most of us. There is a wonderful equanimity in this music, which is echoed by the performance and recording.

Those who desire a complete version of Borodin's *Prince Igor* will find the Belgrade performance (D.) much better recorded than the Russian one issued by Monarch. The choral singing is vigorous and true, the orchestra good, if a little rough at times. The soloists sing in a coarse-grained style, but, with the exception of the bass who doubles the parts of Galitzky and Kontchak, they improve considerably after Act I. Nothing in this issue is of a very high standard, but as an interim account of a delightful opera, it will give constant if moderate pleasure.

The most important symphonic issue on my list is the Second Symphony of Peter Racine Fricker, which receives a very competent performance and recording (Liverpool Phil./Pritchard. **H.M.V.). This is a most powerful work, dark in colour but tautly constructed and full of brilliant and surprising orchestral textures. Intending purchasers are strongly advised to arm themselves with a miniature score (Schott, 12s. 6d.), for this music is not easily unravelled by the ear alone. There is a small, and presumably authoritative, cut in II. Less important only because more familiar, the Fifth (**D.) and Sixth (*D.) Symphonies of Sibelius complete Anthony Collins's excellent interpretations of the set. In his reading of No. 6 I find a certain lack of rhythmic vitality, which reduces a most poetic work to agreeable prose; but No. 5 is a splendid performance, less intense but also less nervous than Karajan's, and including a much better fill-up, that curious but pictorially vivid work, the *Night Ride and Sunrise*. Also highly recommended: HANDEL: Six Concerti Grossi, Op. 3 (Boyd Neel Orch. **D.).

The Griller Quartet, which specialises in the work of Ernest Bloch, has completed a new recording of all four String Quartets (*D.). The sound made by this ensemble lacks depth and beauty of tone, faults aggravated by a recording which is persistently light on bass; but the performances are clearly authentic and thoroughly rehearsed. To those who are unacquainted with the music it is suggested that Nos. 2 and 3 may be found the most durable, and that No. 1, a very long, feverishly neurotic work, modelled all too closely on the chamber music of César Franck, strives hard for expression but ends by leaving the listener unmoved. Of the many issues of Mozart's Clarinet Quintet the most recent (Boskowsky/Members of Viennt Octet. **D.) seems to me by a narrow margin the most satisfactory: the tempi, phrasing, and instrumental balance leave little to be desired.

There can be few better interpreters of Schubert's piano music today than Friedrich Wührer, and his latest contribution, the seldom heard but lovely Fantasia in G major (a sonata in all but name), coupled with the little A major Sonata, Op. 120 (D 664), should on no account be neglected (**V.). The pianist's bass in the latter work is apt to be heavy, but in all other respects he captures exactly the spirit of this vernal music, and it is hard to imagine a more delicate performance of the blithe and melodious Fantasia.

EDWARD SACKVILLE WEST

City Lights

The Municipal Market

The gilt-edged market has been rather firmer than last week, perhaps as a result of the expected further slowing-down in the drain on the gold reserve during November and the slight fall in the Treasury bill rate. Whatever the reason, the probable result is that the second local authority stock issue to be announced since recourse to the Public Works Loans Board was made more difficult will be more successful than the first.

The first was made last week by Glasgow (whose last £5m. issue in the spring was not conspicuously successful). It took the form of £5m. of 4¼ per cent. stock 1966-8 at 98½. It was clear from the first market reaction to the announcement of the terms that they had been pitched too high, and in fact the underwriters had to take up no less than 87 per cent. of the issue; Glasgow got its money, but has to some extent lessened its goodwill in the market. It is natural enough that the Corporation should have wished to borrow for as short a period as possible at prevailing rates, but one wonders why these terms were advised and sanctioned. Such a failure for the first of the local authority issues does not make the going any easier for its successors.

Fortunately, the terms of the second issue, from Liverpool, are rather more in line with what investors appear to be expecting. This is an issue of £4m. 4¼ per cent. stock 1970-74 at 97 (it is known that the Corporation was anxious to borrow rather more than this, but was advised not to do so in view of the Glasgow failure and the state of the money market). The market is offered the same 4¼ per cent. coupon, for a life which may be up to six years longer, at a rather lower price—at the price, in fact, at which the

PAX ET PROSPERITAS
ST PANCRAS BUILDING SOCY

SAVE MONEY WITH INTEREST

3¼%

FREE OF INCOME TAX

as from 1st January next
Current Rate Three Per Cent Free of Tax.

ST PANCRAS BUILDING SOCIETY

PROMPT AND EASY WITHDRAWALS

The Society's free "GUIDE FOR INVESTORS" gladly sent on request to the Secretary

Head Office: 20, Bride Lane, London, E.C.4

VOX

December Release

COMPLETE ON TWO 12" RECORDS

J. S. BACH

THE SIX BRANDENBURG CONCERTOS (BWV 1046-1051)

Soloists under the direction of Jascha Horenstein

DL 122

Authoritative performances on instruments for which they were originally written, i.e., Violino piccolo, Viola da gamba, Recorders, Harpsichord.

LIMITED DE-LUXE EDITION

Two 12in. LP records, with 78 page Booklet containing full Scores and Analytical Notes, in special container, incl. P.T.

£4/19/3

fine music on fine LP records

Complete Catalogue from your Dealer *or from*

Vox Productions (G.B.) Ltd., 231 Oxford Street, London, W.1.

sonics and tonics

Christmas approaches, but this is not an advertisement for mineral waters, nor an essay on carol singing. But it has a connection with both.

Sonics—when the term means faithful reproduction of music—are a tonic for the tired mind. To the music lover, such pleasant medicine must not be watered down, but taken neat, exactly as it went on to the recording. Only real High Fidelity equipment can give this result, and Classic Hi-Fi equipment is the finest obtainable.

We can make up a prescription for those who do not know what to order, and despatch it to any part of the world.

CLASSIC ELECTRICAL CO. LTD.

The Quality Specialists

352/364 LOWER ADDISCOMBE ROAD, CROYDON, SURREY, ENG.

Telephone: ADDISCOMBE 6061, 6062

THE ARYAN PATH

Organ of the Indian Institute of Culture, Bangalore

SILVER JUBILEE VOLUME

Annual Subscription 12/- : $3.00
Not less than 12 months
Monthly post paid 1/6 : 35c

NOVEMBER issue includes articles on the Festival of Lights, Shakespearean Plays in Indian Languages, Spanish Mystics, Matter over Mind, Dhammapada, Child in the Home, Book Reviews, etc.

Specimen on request

London Office: 62 QUEEN'S GARDENS, W.2. (PAD 0680)

Company Meeting

BARCLAYS BANK D.C.O.

CONTINUED EXPANSION

The 30th ordinary general meeting of Barclays Bank D.C.O. will be held on Dec. 29 in London.

The following are extracts from the circulated statement by the Chairman, Mr. J. S. Crossley, for the year to Sept. 30, 1955:

The expansion of the Bank continues. During the past twelve months we have opened 89 new offices and closed two. This year has brought with it special problems for our Bank, as indeed for many banks in this country and elsewhere. It is surprising to record that this is the first year since the Bank took its present form, 30 years ago, during which considerations of liquidity have seriously begun to assert themselves. Banks must always keep a certain proportion of depositors' money in ready cash and other assets, such as treasury bills, which are immediately convertible into cash. This proportion is known as the "liquidity ratio." While the exact figure which it is proper to hold in this form may be open to argument, and may vary somewhat according to circumstances, it is a widely accepted view that any bank which maintains something like 30 per cent in liquid assets is on firm ground.

BENEFIT OF HIGH LIQUIDITY

In this Bank, we have been in the habit of showing an unusually high percentage. During the past three or four years, however, it has been slowly but steadily declining. Our commercial loans and advances have been increasing, not only actually but relatively. This process has continued during the past financial year, our loans having increased by £35,000,000 to £218,000,000, or over 42 per cent of deposits, which, in turn, have shown the relatively minor increase of about £16,000,000 only.

The high liquidity which we have been accustomed to maintain has, however, stood us in good stead, so that, apart from allowing some of our maturing investments to run off and disposing of some having only a short term to run, it has not been necessary for us to sell investments. The whole of the item of £97.4 million and the greater part of the item of £8.3 million shown in our balance sheet consists of dated securities. We can, therefore, feel assured that the present depreciation in market values will eventually be recovered in its entirety, provided we hold these securities to maturity, as we should normally do.

In spite of any contrary impression that may exist, bankers do not enjoy declining applications for sound bank lendings. General conditions, however, are obliging us to take this course. We are having to accustom ourselves to the uncongenial task of having on occasions to turn away business which may appear intrinsically sound.

The high money rates which have been ruling now for some months past have brought with them some compensations in the form of increased earnings on our treasury bills and other liquid assets, and this, together with the higher revenue from commercial advances, has offset the growing overhead costs of our still expanding business.

KNOW-HOW means **WRITING SUCCESS FOR YOU!**

★ "I sold three of the original four articles I wrote for you. One to the LADY . . . one was accepted by English Countries Periodicals, and they have taken a further article."—M.D. (Ilford)

YOUR Success is Certain—Once YOU Know-How!

FREE! Send to-day for your copy N19 of the Know-How Guide to Writing Success. ★ Read how you can receive acceptance cheques. No Sales—No Fees tuition. There is no obligation. Write now to:—

B.A. SCHOOL OF SUCCESSFUL WRITING, LTD.,
(The British American School),
124, New Bond Street, London, W.1.
You are welcome to call.

A PUBLIC SERVICE

to all who wish to obtain the maximum of duplicating at minimum expense. That's how a user describes the "EMPHAS" Foolscap Duplicating Outfit at only £5.15.0. complete for hand and typed work. Instructional details free without obligation from makers.

BLAIKLOCK, GRAY LTD., DEPT. N. HOCKLEY, ESSEX.

Glasgow loan was standing at the time of the announcement. The Liverpool loan has been received in the market with equanimity, and although the result will not be out until this week-end it seems likely to attract more support than the Glasgow issue. Since there are believed to be at least five more local stock issues in the pipeline, another failure could have serious consequences. Market prices might weaken, the Treasury might decide to raise PWLB lending rates in sympathy, and the cost of financing current projects may be raised considerably.

* * *

In industrial markets, the strength of steel shares has been particularly noticeable. Their investment merits have been forgotten to some extent during the market lull; they have been recalled sharply by recent company announcements. The first, from Consett Iron (the sale of which to the public is expected very shortly, probably next week) came a week ago. It showed a trading profit more than doubled, and a net profit after tax and payment of preference dividends almost doubled at £1m. Fixed assets, at book values, have been growing fast (they have doubled in four years) and their growth must be closely involved with the increase in profits.

The Consett news led at once to a good deal of demand for steel shares; at least four announcements from companies already denationalised are expected within the next couple of weeks, and the market is not yet so subdued as to ignore the opportunity of a quick profit. The first came on Monday, from Colvilles, with a total dividend for the year of 11 per cent. against the 9 per cent. forecast in the prospectus. The profits report was quite as stimulating. It is true that the report for the first half of the company's year showed profits running well ahead of the prospectus estimate; but the second half-year is affected by summer holidays, and it was thought that Colvilles, particularly, had suffered severely from the railway strike. In fact, the full year's figures show that the gross profit, after charging normal depreciation but before tax, amounted to no less than £7.1m., against £4.6m. earned in 1953-4 and £4.5m. used as the basis for the dividend forecast in the prospectus. The new dividend rate is at least five times covered by equity earnings.

Stewarts and Lloyds, not having the same export opportunities as Colvilles, have not produced so good an increase in profits; gross profits are up from £14.2m. to £15.7m., and equity earnings from 110 to 117½ per cent., considerably less than the market had been hoping for. From the dividend point of view, however, Stewarts have done even better with a total up from 12½ to 17½ per cent.

The general rise in steel share prices which followed these reports was soon affected by profit-taking, but even after this the list shows rises ranging from 2s. 6d. to 6s. over the past week. Investors had clearly tended to forget the extent to which basic industries are helped by an investment boom; even more important, they had underestimated the extent to which the steel companies would be willing to allow higher profits to be reflected in higher dividends. Steel shares are still not expensive.

* * *

The rest of the company news has been a mixed lot, and has left the Industrial market still firm but still quiet. Great Universal Stores, maintaining its interim dividend at 15 per cent., reports that the half-year's trading profit amounted to £10m.—a rise (after taking out the increase due to companies not included in last year's figures) of 5.3 per cent.—and that results for the current year should be at least as good as last year, despite the H.P. restrictions. New Day furnishing, however, reports that from the imposition of the restrictions until the end of June sales were well below last year's level; profits will, however, be supported by the fact that the profit on H.P. transactions does not figure fully in the accounts until all instalments have been paid.

TAURUS

Week-end Competition

No. 1,346

Set by Naomi Lewis

Prizes are offered for seven consecutive index entries to one of the following manuals in the "Be Your Own Teacher" series: *Good Taste, Virtue, Reviewing, Solvency, Statesmanship, Wit, Abstinence.* Entries by *Monday*, December 19.

Result of No. 1,343

Set by Peter Pastmaster

The usual prizes are offered for a Selection Board psychologist's report on any one of the following candidates for entry into the Senior Branch of H.M. Civil Service: O. Cromwell, V. I. Lenin, M. Robespierre, B. Disraeli, W. L. S. Churchill, O. von Bismarck, G. N. Curzon and C. Borgia.

Report

A large and gratifyingly discerning batch of leaves from psychiatrists' notebooks resulted. There were surprisingly few "misses" and a startling amount of "inners"—many of them semi-serious re-assessments of character. I particularly commend T. E. Caton and A. David-Owen for their courageous attempts at analysing the complexities of G. N. Curzon. The richness of the entries can be gauged by the following extracts:

W. L. S. CHURCHILL: In the course of a somewhat unilateral interview with the above candidate, he gratuitously informed me that a man who knows his subject should be able to summarize it on half a sheet of notepaper. (Findlay P. Murdoch)

O. CROMWELL: He appeared to be suffering from religious mania and described himself as "the chief of sinners." Dr. Billy Graham's influence has reached Sidney Sussex apparently! (P. E. Sillis)

He is not a good mixer. (Edward Tucker)

V. I. LENIN: Mr. Marx represents for him the admonitory voice of the superego, with all the authority that it commands, and it is doubtful whether the psychic tensions in this grossly overcompensated personality can be resolved by sublimation of libido onto the person of a female sovereign. (Peter Mittler)

Subconsciously he has a streak of impatience with the established order of things which might be useful in, say, the Ministry of Works, as revealed, *e.g.* in a slip of the pen in writing "electrocute" for "electrify" in an essay on the reform of government. (R. W. Simpson)

M. ROBESPIERRE: An essay he has written on the Art of Government has the suggestive conclusion: "Il faut une volonté *une*." (Walter Percival)

C. BORGIA: His unbending opposition to opposition (I really have grave doubts as to what happened to the other candidates!) fit him for tasks of the greatest exactitude. (Tom Haggitt)

I would draw attention to a strange compulsive obsession he betrays—he consistently wrote "Files" as "Phials." (E. A. M.).

Also commended are: C. L. Lyall, Jack Crown, John Digby, Michael Brian, Jim Parrott, Aurea Rolfe, A. M. P. and Geoffrey Carnall. Twenty-five shillings to the four entries printed below.

W. L. S. CHURCHILL

Pictorial, etc., tests: No. 10's reactions highly expressive but over-dramatised. The "blank" picture was filled in with an apparently offensive digital gesture (possibly indicative of delayed adolescence).

No. 10 was invited to write a pen-picture of himself as seen by (i) an admiring friend and (ii) a penetrating critic. We were rather surprised that (i) bore the signature "Rhondda" and used the word "glory" eleven times; (ii) was written in stage-Welsh—suggestive of a possible persecution complex.

Interview: The candidate was asked to tell his life-story to date. After 20 minutes of what seemed like a classic saga, the candidate proceeded: "I must now give some account—I trust with no undue rancour or recrimination—of life at my preparatory school . . ."

Recommendation: Suitable for employment in some capacity which will afford scope for his obviously repressed instincts of gentleness, *e.g.*, Home Office (Children's Branch). Would be an unsettling influence in a Defence Department.

ROFF

There is something almost irresistibly engaging about this young man's complete self-confidence. It is quite plain that in his own view no administrative or executive post is beyond his capacity, now or in the future. Such confidence may, of course, have its roots in pure conceit, but it may equally well be founded on strong character and mental ability. I am much inclined to give Mr. Churchill the benefit of the doubt. If he can overcome a certain rather crude impatience with the world in general and other people's views in particular, his abundant energy, ready understanding (within a wide yet limited field) and sanguine courage may fit him for the very highest posts. But in anything like a subordinate position he will be for ever, so to speak, straining at the bit.

ALLAN M. LAING

O. VON BISMARCK

As I fear the candidate's incisive style in writing minutes would preclude future publication of British Documents, I consider him to be unsuitable.

Personality: Cycloid mesomorphic.

Questionnaire: In answer to the question, "Write an appreciation of yourself as written (a) by yourself, (b) by an adversary," he submitted identical scripts. Masochistic phrases:—"I belonged to the whipped generation." "It is the destiny of the weak to be devoured by the strong."

Word Association: Right—Might
Music—War and Idyll.

Rorschach Record: Card II "Blood and iron." (Colour shock. Unresolved conflict.) Card V (Geographical response) "This blot reminds me of Cyprus, Disraeli's *pot de vin*." (Turned card round, grasped it with acquisitive gesture and gave anatomical response) "No it's not. These are bones, the bones of a Pomeranian musketeer."

Sociability: A Solitary. At "house party" ate but one meal a day, smashed crockery and drank to excess. Undesirable traits: whistling in the street, juggling with five balls, and Rabelaisian monologues.

F. H. ELLIS

C. BORGIA

General: Mr. Borgia appeared very relaxed in my presence and showed no hesitation in answering. I chose to discuss the Health Service with him. Of this Mr. Borgia was deeply critical and kept insisting that changes should come from within by dint of remedies that are at present applied only externally.

Word Association: Candidate was subjected to the usual test and replied as follows:

"Lock." "Hem."
"Sigh." "Anide."
"Dinner for three." "Dessert for two."

Childhood: By hypnosis I was able to elicit only two facts about the subject's childhood: That his sister once diluted powdered glass in a playmate's lemonade and that his favourite song had been "Poison gi ls come out to play."

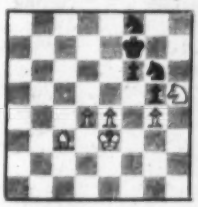
Conclusions: Mr. Borgia's personality suggests that, if selected, he will have the answer to many of our staff problems.

BRIAN THORPE

The Chess Board

No. 323 The Healthy Pawn

It is all very well to be a P up in an ending, but then it still remains to be seen whether it is sufficiently "healthy" to secure the win, or whether the reduced material will give the defender a chance of scraping away with a draw. Here—Najdorf-Reshevsky, 1953—is a case in point, sufficiently interesting and instructive to inspire Euwe for a searching and extremely elaborate analysis in *Schach-Echo*. Take away the White B and one black Kt (says Euwe) and a draw would seem to be the legitimate outcome. But as it stands the position should (and shall) be won by White: yet, it will take him all of 40 moves and a good deal of shrewd manoeuvring. But let us see.



(53)	B-Kt4	Kt-Q2	(57)	K-Q3!	Kt-Q2
(54)	B-R5!	Kt(2)-B1	(58)	K-B4	Kt-K2
(55)	B-Q8	Kt-Q2	(59)	Kt-Kt3	Kt-KKt3
(56)	B-B7	Kt(2)-B1	(60)	Kt-B5	Kt(2)-B1

Note how Black at first kept the White K out of d5 and then thought better of it; evidently he would have countered K-Q5 by Kt-B5 ch, since White couldn't risk B x Kt at this stage and wouldn't like the Black Kt to get to d3-f2 either; not yet, anyway.

(61)	B-Q6	K-K3	(64)	Kt-R5	Kt-R1
(62)	K-B5!(BxKt?)	K-Q2	(65)	Kt-Kt3	Kt-B2
(63)	Kt-Kt7	Kt-R2	(66)	Kt-B5	Kt x B

Premature. But Black had hopes of mobilising his other Kt (still squinting at f4-d3-f2).

(67)	Kt x Kt	Kt-B1	(69)	Kt-B4	Kt-B5
(68)	P-Q5	Kt-Kt3	(70)	Kt-Kt6 ch	K-B2!

Not K-Q1, on account of (71) K-Q6, Kt-Q6. (72) Kt-Q7!, winning Black's and holding his own weak P.

(71)	P-Q6 ch	K-Q1	(75)	K-Q5	K-Q2
(72)	K-Q4? (K-B6!)	Kt-Kt3? (-K3 ch!)	(76)	Kt-Kt6 ch	K-Q1
(73)	Kt-B4	Kt-B5	(77)	K-K6	Kt-B7
(74)	K-B5	Kt-Q6 ch	(78)	K-B5	K-K1

Black has achieved his object, but too late to serve its purpose. The rest is mere routine.

(79)	Kt-Q5	K-Q2	(86)	K-B5	Kt-Q3 ch
(80)	Kt x P ch	K x P	(87)	K-K5	Kt-B2 ch
(81)	P-K5 ch	K-K2	(88)	K-B6	Kt-Q3
(82)	Kt-Q5 ch	K-Q2	(89)	Kt-Kt6 ch	K-K1
(83)	P-K6 ch	K-Q3	(90)	Kt-Q5	K-Q2
(84)	P-K7	K-Q2	(91)	P-Kt5	resigns
(85)	K x P	Kt-K5 ch			

A: Vucovicz 1920

The 4-pointer for beginners is a game position in which White forced a very pretty mate in 6. How? B should be not too difficult for 6 ladder-points if I add the useful hint that White so as to win must indulge in a veritable sacrificial orgy. C (for 7 points) is a draw and quite a beauty too.

B: A. Wotava 1953

C: R. M. Kasparyan

Usual prizes. Entries by December 19.

REPORT ON COMPETITION

No. 320. Set November 19

A: (1) R-B8 ch, R x R. (2) Q-K5 ch! etc.
B: (1) B-Kt4, R-KR6. (2) B-B3 ch, R x B. (3) Kt-Q4! etc.
C: (1) Kt-K3 ch, K-K7. (2) B x P, K x Kt. (3) K-R8! B-Q4. (4) P—Q, B x Q. (5) B-Kt1! etc.

An easy lot again, and many correct solutions, almost everybody spotting B to be a 4-mover. Prizes shared by R. C. Chaturvedi, L. J. Jackson, C. J. Morse, M. Rumney, C. Sansom.

ASSIAC

Just the book for a Christmas gift!

WHITAKER'S ALMANACK

1956

The 1956 edition of WHITAKER is packed with useful, concise information on all the topics that matter to men and women today. In addition to 1,190 pages of facts and figures, it contains a 16-page photographic supplement on outstanding events and personalities of the past year. WHITAKER is accurate, authoritative, widely comprehensive—and so fully indexed that you can quickly put your finger on any item you want. Remember, WHITAKER keeps pace with the times, so any earlier edition should be replaced *now* by the new, revised, up-to-date WHITAKER 1956. Make sure of your copy today.

With WHITAKER you can't go wrong about

POLITICS. The new Parliament. Ministers and party strengths, past and present. Full list of M.P.s; Parliamentary summary. Foreign affairs: facts and figures about the U.S.A., U.S.S.R. and all other foreign countries; U.N.O.
SPORT. Classic winners, jockeys, owners, breeders, sires, etc. Olympic records. Batting and bowling averages and records. Cup finals. Rugby results. All other sports.
HOME AFFAIRS. Government departments, staffs, salaries. Statistics for teacher, politician, businessman, debater (it settles all arguments); from city populations to flying speeds, bishops' stipends to burglary figures. Directories of Banks, Insurance, Societies, Clubs, Trade Unions, etc.
INFORMATION in innumerable other fields: Astronomy, Atomic Energy, Postal Information and regulations, Income Tax, National Insurance, Law, Science, Literature, Drama, Weather, etc.

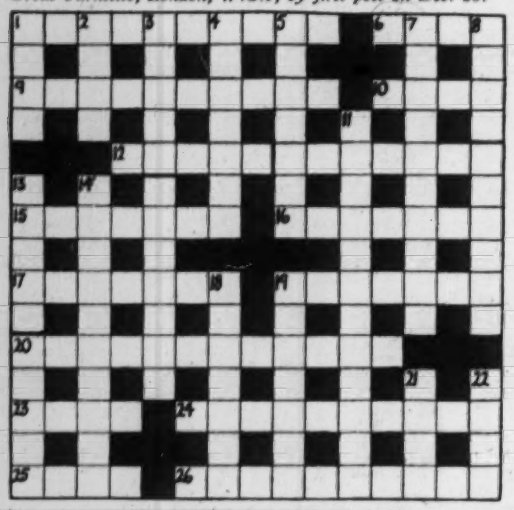
1,190 pages for 17/6.
Shorter Edition, 780 pages, 10/-.
Also (ready December 19)
Library Edition, leather, 30/-.

GET IT NOW AT YOUR BOOKSHOP OR RAILWAY BOOKSTALL

In case of difficulty write to the Publishers:
J. WHITAKER & SONS LTD., 13 BEDFORD SQUARE, LONDON W.C.1

Week-end Crossword No. 182

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword No. 182, N.S. & N., Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1, by first post on Dec. 20.



ACROSS

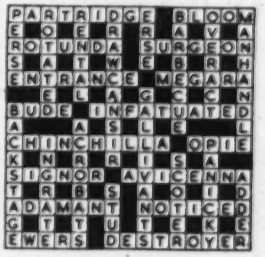
1. A hesitant proposal? It is sometimes seen on the pictures (10).
6. Score about a hundred and it stays at the top (4).
9. It is like James' pilgrim to go by a mission centre first (10).
10. Mad, but I'm all right (4).
12. Play for one premiss and a syllogism (5, 7).
15. Take a female from the fens if war is to be made (7).
16. The tory comes in to live in the remainder of the estate (7).
17. Young nobleman with an unwilling manner (7).
19. Polished but potentially so crude (7).
20. The boxer is not mistaken about us after we let perhaps (12).
23. If second-class, the thoroughfare would become a famous street (4).
24. A great golfer to follow a rabbit (10).
25. Times are amazing, by the sound of it (4).
26. North is north in principles adopted for sports equipment (10).

DOWN

1. The trenches are for the fools (4).
2. Sounds like a gentle flow for a river (4).
3. Actress who has a blind fury twice? (5, 7).
4. Sheets of tissue result in large amounts (7).
5. "Wet ——'s torrent flood" (Milton) (7).
7. "Cossack —— cannonading come" (Anon) (10).
8. It sounds as if the creator does repairs to provide compensation (4, 6).
11. The playwright may discover she is a patron (12).
13. Planet in which unexpected meetings frequently occur? (5, 5).
14. Plant which takes only a day to cultivate on a railway (10).
18. Made up a fresh piece about the ruined tower (7).
19. For this town look at the next page inside the cover (7).
21. Water-colour? (4).
22. The heights which may be scaled in experimental psychology (4).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 180



PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 180

Mrs. Rogers (Blandford), A. J. Barnicot (Northants), Miss M. M. Whyte (Jersey).

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

The engagement of persons answering these advertisements must be made through a Local Office of the Ministry of Labour or a Scheduled Employment Agency if the applicant is a man aged 18-64 inclusive, or a woman aged 18-59 inclusive unless he or she, or the employment, is excepted from the provisions of the Notification of Vacancies Order, 1952.

PROFESSOR of Mathematics at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, S.E.10. The Civil Service Commissioners invite applications from men for this pensionable post for appointment in September, 1956. Age at least 31 on January 1, 1956. Candidates must have high academic qualifications in the field of mathematics and teaching experience of pure and applied mathematics. Salary £2,050—£2,225. Exceptionally starting pay above the minimum. Accommodation may be provided for an unmarried man. Secondment from Scientific Civil Service would be considered. Further particulars and application forms from Secretary, Civil Service Commission, Burlington Gardens, London, W.1, quoting No. 4527/55. Completed applications must be returned by Dec. 22, 1955.

THE University of Leeds. Brotherton Library. Applications are invited for appointment as Assistant Librarian at a salary on the scale £550—£25—£700 a year, according to qualifications and experience. Candidates must possess a good Honours degree and should preferably have had experience in the bibliography of the Social Sciences; professional diplomas and experience would be additional qualifications. The appointment will be effective from March 1, 1956, or as soon thereafter as may be arranged. Applications (three copies) stating date of birth, qualifications and experience, together with the names of three referees, should reach the Registrar, The University, Leeds, 2 (from whom further particulars may be obtained) not later than January 7, 1956.

TEACHERS for British Columbia. The British Columbia Provincial Department of Education is interested in obtaining the names of qualified British secondary school teachers desirous of emigrating to British Columbia for September, 1956. Applicants should be under the age of 45 years, must hold a recognised university degree and have completed a formal course of teacher training or hold a diploma in Education. Those interested should write immediately to Mr. W. A. McAdam, Agent General, B.C. House, 1-3 Regent Street, London, S.W.1, for particulars and applications. Interviews with a representative, who has authority to make appointments to schools in British Columbia, will be arranged in the early spring for those whose eligibility for certification has been determined.

CHILD Psychotherapist required for the Child Guidance Department of the Marlborough Day Hospital, 38 Marlborough Place, N.W.8, to commence January 2, 1956. Teaching experience with both normal and maladjusted children preferable. Applications with the names of two referees to Medical Director by December 19, 1955.

EDUCATION Secretary (male) required by British Committee of World University Service, to be responsible for organising conferences and study tours and addressing meetings in universities and colleges. Salary in range £450-£550. Further particulars from W.U.S., 59 Gloucester Place, W.1. Closing date for applications December 20.

COPY typing work at home avail. for woman able to call for instructions daily. Southern Africa Settlement Association, Grand Buildings, Trafalgar Square, W.C.2.

CITY of Leicester Children's Committee. Appointment of Resident Assistant Housemother at Girls' Hostel. Applications are invited from suitably experienced persons for the above appointment. The Hostel, which accommodates 8 girls of school age, is situated within easy reach of the centre of Leicester. The Assistant Housemother will assist the Matron in all matters affecting the care and well-being of the children, and will also deputise in her absence during off-duty, holidays, etc. Salary scale (18 years or over) £320 × £15—£365 per annum, less £108 per annum for board and lodging. Single, comfortably furnished bed-sitting room provided. Application forms obtainable from the Children's Officer, 20 Millstone Lane, Leicester.

WORKERS' Educational Association, East Midland District. Applications are invited for the post of Tutor Organiser for Leicester and District. Applicants should be graduates with a degree in a subject(s) appropriate to adult education, preferably in modern history, economics, or trade union studies. Salary scale £550 × £25—£900. The starting scale may be higher than the minimum according to qualifications and experience. The maximum of the scale is under review. Application form and particulars from: J. T. Rhodes, District Secretary, 16 Shakespeare Street, Nottingham.

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the post of Lecturer in Sociology in the Department of Social Anthropology. Candidates should have field experience in studies of industry. Salary on a scale £650-£1,350 per annum; initial salary according to qualifications and experience. Membership of F.S.S.U. and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than January 20, 1956, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

ASSISTANT Secretary: The Empire Rheumatism Council, supported by voluntary subscriptions, requires an ambitious man with personality and good education, aged about 35, as Assistant Secretary and National Appeals Organiser with a view to succeeding the present General Secretary in about six years. The position can lead to a salary of not less than £2,000 p.a. and is pensionable. Full particulars of experience in raising voluntary income, education and present salary to General Secretary, Tavistock House, Tavistock Square, London, W.C.1.

CITY of Portsmouth Training College. Appointment of Principal. Applications are invited for appointment of Principal as from September 1956. There are at present about 200 women students in this College and also a number of men and women taking One Year and Supplementary Courses. The salary scale for men £1,325 × £50 × £1,625; for women £1,200 × £50 × £1,500 plus equal pay increments. Further particulars and forms of application may be obtained from the undersigned, to whom completed forms should be returned by Saturday, December 31, 1955. E. G. Barnard, Chief Education Officer, 1, Western Parade, Portsmouth.

MILFORD Chest Hospital, Godalming, Surrey. Student Nurses (male and female) required for two years' training for the State Preliminary Examination and Certificate of British Tuberculosis Association. Training grant £245 first year and £255 second year, less £113 for full board residence. Uniform provided. Bonus of £60 payable at the expiration of two years' B.T.A. training. Hospital transport connects with rail and bus Services.

METEOROLOGICAL Office, Scientific Officers. The Civil Service Commissioners invite applications for permanent posts. The duties include research in atmospheric physics, covering the study of cloud structure, synoptic and dynamical meteorology, large and small scale diffusion and turbulence, climatology, and development of instruments. There is a limited number of posts for forecasting work at the more important centres. Successful candidates will be given a course in meteorology before being assigned to a research or forecasting establishment for further training and experience. In some instances candidates with national service obligations can be commissioned in the R.A.F. for forecasting duties at R.A.F. stations. Further information may be obtained from the Director, Meteorological Office, (M.O.10), Air Ministry, Kingsway, London, W.C.2. Candidates must be between 21 and 28, during 1955 (up to 31 for permanent members of the Experimental Officer class). They must have a First or Second Class Honours degree preferably in physics or mathematics. Salary scale (men in London) £513—£925, somewhat lower in provinces. Women's salaries lower but being improved under equal pay scheme. Promotion prospects to Senior Scientific Officer (£1,070—£1,245), and higher posts. Application forms from Civil Service Commission, Scientific Branch, 30 Old Burlington Street, London, W.1, quoting No. 852/55 (Met.). Latest date for receipt of completed form Dec. 31, 1955.

NORTHAMPTON Polytechnic, St. John Street, London, E.C.1. Department of Applied Physics. Applications are invited for a Research Bursary of £350 for one year in the first place. The Bursary can be supplemented by a limited amount of teaching. Applicants should be university graduates. The work may be on electron microscopy, ultrasonics or physiological optics. A suitable candidate will be given facilities to work for a university post-graduate degree. Forms of application and further particulars may be obtained from the Head of the Applied Physics Department.

CITY of Leicester Children's Committee. Appointment of Resident Housemother at the Cottage Homes, Countesthorpe. Applications are invited from suitably experienced persons for the above post. Applicants should be of good education and the possession of a Certificate in Child Care would be an added recommendation. The Cottage Homes have recently been re-organised on progressive lines, and as there is no Superintendent or Matron, the Housemother will be directly responsible to the Children's Officer for the efficient running of her Cottage, which will accommodate approximately 12 children. Salary: £350 × £15—£410 per annum, less £108 per annum for board and lodging. Pensionable post subject to medical examination. Applic. forms from the Children's Officer, 20 Millstone Lane, Leicester.

PROBATION Officer. Men and women under 44 years of age who wish to consider adopting the career of Probation Officer in Scotland, are invited to apply to the Scottish Central Probation Council with a view to having their names enrolled on the Central Register. Apply to the Secretary, The Scottish Central Probation Council, 23 Ainslie Place, Edinburgh, 3, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

1ST-Class Jewish charitable organisation directly connected with Israel req. male organising secretary. Gd. sal. & prospects. Highest refs. essential. Write in strict confidence to Box 9417, c/o Charles Barker & Sons, Ltd., 31 Budge Row, London, E.C.4.

B.B.C. requires Programme Assistant in School Broadcasting Department. Duties include assistance in planning, preparation, presentation of Current Affairs programmes. Informed interest in Current Affairs and experience of journalism and/or teaching essential. Ability to work quickly is important. Salary £975 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by 5 annual increments to £1,280 p.a. maximum. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference "1419," N. Stm.) should reach Appointments Officer, B.B.C., Broadcasting House, London, W.1, within 14 days. When returning completed forms applicants should enclose covering letter giving such additional details as they see fit and reasons for wishing to work in School Broadcasting.

B.B.C. requires Assistant for Trade Union relations to be concerned under direction of Senior Assistant with matters arising from Trade Union negotiations and joint consultation concerning questions affecting all grades of staff (including manual). Duties include minuting meetings, preparation of reports and general staff administration work. Essential qualifications: knowledge of industrial practice in staff representation, relevant practical administrative experience, good education, ability to make concise and accurate reports. Salary £975 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by 5 annual increments to £1,280 p.a. maximum. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference "1415" N. Stm.") should reach Appointments Officer, B.B.C., Broadcasting House, London, W.1, within 5 days.

RAMBLERS' Association Services, Ltd., requires several new staff. Junior Executive workers, male and female, preferably in their twenties, though others will be considered especially if they have travel agency experience, such as I.I.T. planning. Shorthand-typists with high speeds, preferably with good French and/or German. Senior Shorthand-typist, fluent in at least one of these languages and preferably with a knowledge of others. Junior clerks, female. Three weeks holiday per annum; superannuation scheme; most Saturday mornings free. R.A. Services is a foreign travel organisation with various subsidiary interests, and it is essential that applicants should be keenly interested in the work of a developing travel agency. Applications, typed for shorthand-typing posts, in writing for other posts, will be dealt with personally by the General Manager. They should give details of education, experience and salaries earned and expected, and should be marked "Staff Application" and sent to Mr. Ernest Weisman, General Manager and Secretary, at 48 Park Road, Baker Street, London, N.W.1. Please do not enclose original testimonials as it will not be possible to acknowledge applications except from those called for interview.

STRUCTURAL consultant reqs. senior/semi-senior designer-draughtsman for branch office, Sutton. Exp. in steelwork, reinforced concrete. State exp. and future ambitions. Interview: Victoria St. Box 1506.

ASSISTANT Wardens required for boys hostels in London and Cambridge. Some youth club or similar experience necessary. Commencing salary £4 per week, live in, all found. Applications to The S.O.S. Society, 24 Ashburn Place, S.W.7.

APPEALS Organiser (Jewish) with initiative and ability to raise funds required for an international child care organisation. Applicants should have sound experience and be conversant with committee work and communal affairs. Write full parts. & refs. to British O.S.E. Society, 111 Stamford Hill, N.16.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

SURREY Education Committee. Youth Service. Applications are invited from qualified men or women for the post of full-time Club Leaders as under: Farnham. Mixed Youth Club, to be opened shortly, catering primarily for boys and girls of 15 to 20 years of age. Surbiton. Established Mixed Youth Club. Both Clubs meet in County-owned or leased premises. A recognised Diploma or Certificate of Training, together with practical experience in Mixed Youth Club work, is essential. Salary: Men, £460×£25—£640 p.a.; Women, £425×£20—£590 p.a., plus equal pay increments. Plus London Weighting, where applicable. Application form and further particulars obtainable on receipt of stamped addressed envelope from the Chief Education Officer, County Hall, Kingston-on-Thames, to be returned within 14 days of the appearance of this advertisement.

SURREY Education Committee. Youth Service—District Youth Officers. Applications are invited from qualified persons for the posts of District Youth Officers as under: 1, Sutton and Cheam and Carshalton. Man to work with present woman officer in urban and suburban area. 2. Godalming, Haslemere and Chiddingfold. Man or woman for generally rural area. A recognised Diploma or Certificate of Training, with administrative and suitable practical experience, is essential. Salary: Men, £600×£25—£750 p.a.; Women, £555×£20—£675 p.a., plus equal pay increments. Application form and further particulars obtainable on receipt of stamped addressed envelope from the Chief Education Officer, County Hall, Kingston-on-Thames, to be returned within 14 days of the appearance of this advertisement.

A MAJOR technical company is expanding the Information Section attached to its Central Research Department in London. There is a vacancy for a graduate Information Officer, who should be a chemist, physicist or engineer. The successful applicant will be engaged on the lively dissemination of information throughout the organisation; previous experience of abstracting, editing, information searches, indexing, etc., will therefore be a decided advantage. Knowledge of languages or Library Association registration will be regarded as additional qualifications. A commencing salary of £600 per annum to £800 per annum will be paid according to age, experience and qualifications. Write, in confidence, giving full personal details to Box No. 835, c/o J. G. King & Son, 150, Fleet Street, E.C.4.

TRAINED caterer aged preferably 30–40 required for administrative post in headquarters organisation of B.B.C. Catering department, London. Work is varied and interesting, mainly supervisory, and concerned with all aspects of day-to-day running of busy staff restaurants differing in size and capacity. Considerable travelling in and around London. Chance of further advancement. Energy, initiative, sound knowledge of the profession gained through practical experience and ability to handle staff tactfully, essential. Special training given during first three months but selected candidate expected to assimilate quickly the financial, staff and general administration practices. Salary £725 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by 5 annual increments to £960 p.a. maximum. If no fully qualified candidate available initial appointment might be at a lower grade. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference "1399 N.Stm.") should reach Appointments Officer, B.B.C., Broadcasting House, London, W.1, within 5 days.

THE Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company, Ltd., North Wembley, Middlesex, will shortly appoint a staff officer for general duties in the Staff Department. The person appointed should be prepared to interest himself in the administrative and personal problems of a scientific community including several hundred graduates. The ideal age range would be 29-35. Candidates should be university graduates and have a background which would directly contribute to this work. Applications should be made to the Staff Manager (Ref. RLP/66).

FAMILY Service Units has vacancies for social caseworkers. Resident and non-resident. Men and women. Resident salary scale £250/25/500 plus full board and residence. Special training provided. Units at present operating in eleven areas and further development planned. Further details from the Secretary, 25 St. Mary's Grove, N.1.

FRANCES Mary Buss House. Additional assistant Club Leader, woman, needed for residential settlement in East End of London. Apply, stating quals., to F.M.B.H. Secretary, Canons, Edgware, Middx.

STEPNEY Family Service Unit requires in January a Secretary able to deal with accounts, minutes, money-raising, etc., and interested in work and contacts of small social service group. Further details 71 Vallance Road, E.1.

PERSONAL Secretary Managing Director small firm. Good education & previous experience. £10, luncheon vouchers. Portman Bureau, 78 George St., W.1. WEL. 4559.

SECRETARY/Shorthand Typist required in Trade Union Office. Apply stating age and experience to Box 1476.

INTELLIGENT yng. woman required from Jan. 2 for interesting and varied work; shorthand typing essential. Box 1627.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

CITY of Leicester Children's Committee. Appointment of Assistant Matron at Woodlands Remand Home. Applications are invited for the above appointment at the Remand Home, which accommodates 20 boys aged 8-17 years. The person appointed will be required to assist the Matron in all matters affecting the care of the children and will also be responsible for the cooking of meals for staff and children. Salary: £350×£15—£410, less £108 per annum for board and lodging. A single, comfortably furnished room will be provided. Pensionable post, subject to medical examination. Application forms obtainable from the Children's Officer, 20 Millstone Lane, Leicester. Closing date December 20, 1955.

LADY teachers for English reqd. Apply, with photo & certifs.: Berlitz Sch. of Languages, Bremen, Am Wall 151, Germany.

YOUTH Club Leader, experienced, required for full-time post in Kensington. Mixed youth club with children's clubs. Apply, with details of quals., to Box 1703.

SUMMERHILL. Staff reqd. for Science, Kindergarten, Assistant Cook, Housemother. Salary well under Burnham scale. One child no handicap. A. S. Neill, Leiston, Suffolk. No testimonials.

WANTED: Woman Secretary to organise and manage an office for a small team of technical executives at the head of a rapidly expanding engineering organisation. The post is one involving a great deal of responsibility and applicants, who should be competent shorthand-typists, should possess considerable experience in office routine and be prepared to build up from a small unit. A knowledge of French or German would be an advantage, but is not essential. Location of work, 15 minutes from London Bridge (S.R.) Box 1473.

AIR Travel Firm requires (1) Shorthand Typist and (2) Receptionist. Two interesting and progressive posts. Write or 'phone Horizon Holidays, Ltd., 146 Fleet St., London, E.C.4. CITy 7163.

BOOK Club requires Hostess/Membership Secretary, 27-35. Good typing and some shorthand essential. Box 1648.

FABIAN Society requires Secretary/Shorthand-typist, £6 12s. 6d. p.w. plus increments. 5-day week, 4 weeks' paid holiday. Interesting work. Apply in writing to Gen. Secretary, 11 Dartmouth St., S.W.1.

WANTED by Christian family living Israel side Jerusalem, woman expd. in care of children, take sole charge of 2-yr.-old boy and 1-yr.-old girl. 2-yr. contract. Write Mrs. Dehn, 65 Victoria Rd., London, W.8.

WHO will run home for business mother? 2 boys 5 & 8, day school. Own bed. sit., meals with family, friendly home, small mod. house, suburb. Box 1692.

NOT so young and even undeniably elderly applicants (*m.* & *f.*) nevertheless do find work through the Stella Fisher Bureau, 15 Strand, W.C.2. TRAfalgar 9090.

OUR "Hand-Picked" Secretaries get the plum jobs. No fees. Wigmore Agency, 67 Wigmore St., W.1. HUN. 9951/2/3.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

HISTORY Ph.D. (Yale), 33, successfully teaching, writing, large university eastern U.S., for family reasons wishes reside permanently England, seeks academic or suitable non-academic position. Intimate knowledge England/Europe. Box 987.

ORGANIC Chemist, Ph.D., 7 years' exp. in synthetic & natural products chemistry, just returned from U.S.A. & Mexico, seeks pos. of interest & respons. Box 1593.

LADY Solicitor just returned after 3 years appointment abroad. Long all-round experience London firms. Specialist industrial legislation, seeks socially worth-while legal position. Box 1675.

CINEMATOGRAPHER with wide experience of film production and presentation and good literary ability, seeks employment. Box 1297.

YNG. Barrister B.A. Hons. shs. post publ./advertising/commer. firm. Box 1557.

UNIV. grad. recog. teacher reqs. part-time employment with yng. children, pref. in nursery school. Excel. refs. Box 1705.

COMPETENT Sec. offers servs. eves./w'kends to writer/journ. Remun. less important than stimulating wk. Box 1556.

THE Irene Forster Agency, 66 Marchmont St., W.C.1. TERminus 8566. (Conducted by former Headmistress.) Employment in schools, institutions, associations. Administrative, secretarial, teaching, household, etc. Posts vacant and wanted. Also lecture and concert agent for clubs, colleges, schools.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

PARLEY 7th. Internat. langs. nimeo'd. 5*d.* Abroad 10*d.* 11 North Av., Worthing.

ALL that lies behind "The Middle Eastern Question" is disclosed by R. Page Arnot in the December Labour Monthly. Other articles include "After Geneva" (R. P. D.), "Bankers versus Britain" (Margot Heinemann), "The Soviet Navy To-day" (Cmdr. E. P. Young, R.N. (retd.)). 1s. 6*d.* all agents, or 9s. half-yearly from N.S.. 134 Ballards Lane, London, N.3

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS—continued

"ETIQUETTE is a shield against the intrusion of the vulgar." "Hints on Etiquette" makes an ideal, amusing Christmas gift. 4s. 6*d.* from booksellers or 4s. 9*d.* post paid from Turnstile Press, Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1.

BOOKS reviewed and advertised in this issue supplied by return from "Books Direct." Apply for special Christmas book list, sent free. "Books Direct," 20 Romilly Street, London, W.1.

WE buy libraries of any description; particularly on Left movements & Russia. The Hammersmith Bkshop., W.6. RIV. 6807.

GERMAN books in 7 rooms: Libris, 38a Boundary Rd., N.W.8. MAI. 3030.

DEUTSCHE Buecher Gesucht! R. & E. Steiner, 64 Talgarth Rd., W.14. FUL. 7924.

SHAKESPEARE & Marlow complete set Arden ed. mint condn. £25. Box 1645.

BOOKS, 2nd-hand, posted. Write for lists. Silverdale, 47 Bank St., Glasgow.

ASK your bookseller for the December "Books of the Month." Critics unsurpassed in distinction in the English-speaking world write on new books of history, sport, science, aviation, biography, theatre, music, cinema, ballet and other arts. Contributors to the December issue include Ted Kavanagh, Naomi Lewis, Andrew Boyle, Colm Brogan, Richard Bennett, Dudley Pope and Maurice Richardson. If your bookseller is out of stock ask him to order. Or write direct to "Books of the Month," 188 Piccadilly, W.1.

"HEALTHY Childhood," by Jessie R. Thomson. Kindly guidance from infancy through school age. By post 8s. from Kingston Clinic, Edinburgh, 9.

SCHOOLS

KENT College, Canterbury. A number of Free Tuition Places will be awarded to boarders on the result of the Entrance Examination to be held on February 1, 1956. Candidates must have spent two years in a State-aided Primary School. No age limit, but main entry age 11. Full particulars from the Headmaster's Secretary.

TYLEHURST School, Forest Row, Sussex. Boys and Girls (5-13). Freedom, health and happiness as basis of education. Apply Dorothy Mumford, B.Sc.

THE Town & Country Day School, 38/40 Eton Avenue, N.W.3. (Primrose 4306.) Small group of weekly or full boarders accepted. Boys and girls 5-18 educated for General Certificate of Education and the Universities. Realistic approach to modern education. E. Paul, Ph.D.

SCHOOLS—continued

BOARDING School for boys and girls from four years. Happy surroundings. Recog. as efficient by Min. of Education. Thanet House School, Callis Court Rd., Broadstairs.

BURGESS Hill School, 11 Oak Hill Park, N.W.3. Co-educational Day and Boarding School owned and controlled by Friendly Society of Parents and Staff Kindergarten 15gns., Junior and Senior School 20gns.

MISCELLANEOUS

STORIES wanted by the Agency Dept., C20 of British Institute of Fiction Writing Science, Ltd., Regent House, Regent St., W.1. We negotiate suitable work on a 15% of sales basis (no reading fee), unsuitable work returned with reasons for rejection. We offer also an interesting booklet giving details and fees of our Courses and Criticisms, and success letters from students.

DEANER Printers, Ltd., for printing of Reports, Pamphlets, Leaflets and all Commercial Stationery, etc. 49 Hackney Rd., London, E.2. 'Phones SHOreditch 3889/6046.

CONWAY Hall. Available for Meetings, Concerts, Priv. Theatricals; capacity 500. Dances 250. Excellent acoustics for recording. Small Hall & Committee Rooms also available. Apply Sec., Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1.

"SE comprendre c'est la paix." The Linguists' Club, London's International Centre, 20 Grosvenor Place, S.W.1, and now also at Niddry Lodge, Campden Hill Road, W.8, for conversation and tuition in foreign languages. Continental Snack Bar. 'Phone SLO. 9595.

LETTICE Ramsey, Photographer (of Ramsey & Muspratt), London Studio, 3 Warwick Gdns., Kensington High St. WES. 1398 (ring mornings if possible).

FOR genuine Spanish Guitars and tuition apply Central School of Dance Music, 15 West St., W.C.2. TEM. 3373-4.

TECHNICAL Research Service. Scientific, Literary Consultants. Specialists research recondite subjects. Dutton's Sec. Service, 92 Gt. Russell St., W.C.1. Tel. MUS. 7379.

FATHER'S Christmas fare will be even more appetising with Rayner's Indian Mango Chutney—from all good grocers.

DUREX gloves and all rubber surgical appliances sent under plain cover. Write or call for our free price list now. Fleetag, Dept. NN, 34 Wardour St., London, W.1.

LETTICE Ramsey, Photographer. Please arrange London apmts. thro' Ramsey & Muspratt, P.O. Terr., Cambridge, 4633.

IN TEXTILES

The WHOLESALER helps the Manufacturer

By selling his goods through the Wholesaler, the Manufacturer gains many advantages. He receives bulk orders in advance of the seasons and thus ensures an even flow of work throughout the year.

He saves the expense and worries of a large sales and distribution organisation, of credit control and increased office work. He avoids the problem of finding storage space for mounting stocks awaiting delivery.

The Wholesaler orders early, takes delivery for stock and pays quickly, thus enabling the Manufacturer to buy further raw materials. In textiles, the distribution channel of *Manufacturer — Wholesaler — Retailer* has consistently proved economically sound.

This is the SECOND of a series of four announcements describing how the Textile Wholesaler helps the Manufacturer, the Retailer and the Nation.

Issued by
The WHOLESALE TEXTILE ASSOCIATION, 73 Cannon St., London, E.C.4

T.b.311

PERSONAL

YOUNG German lady teacher (Hanover) wishes stay paying guest 2/3 months with English family to improve language. Preferably London or S.E. Box 1590.

LONELY bookworms. A sensible, cheap Xmas hse.-party. Ages 20-30. Box 1712.

LONDON. Lady offers baby-sitting or other services return modest accom. self, 2 schoolgirl daughters, low rent. Box 1633.

LADY (27) wishes join cult./social group, pref. S.E. London. Box 1258.

YOUNG person wishes to be paying guest in English family to learn language. Box 1570.

VIENNA: 2 seats vacant car leaving Jan. 7. Box 1573.

FOSTER-home is needed within thirty miles of London for a highly strung boy, aged 13 years, where he can find affection, security and interest in his artistic and musical ability. Please write: Area Children's Officer, L.C.C., 75A, Mildmay Park, Islington, N.1. (2059.)

THE complete contents of a modern house or flat required, cash transaction. 'Phone BAY. 7224.

THE Bridge rejects organisation because this tends to compromise principles and become an aim in itself. Write 128 Burnley Rd., N.W.10.

WRITERS of talent who have no agent should contact Box 1312.

PROFESSED and intending World Citizens should write to Secretary-General, Commonwealth of World Citizens, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, W.8, for brochure, "A New People for a New World," 1s. post free.

WANTED to cherish by rational, rootless and happy household (1 child): Mother & child under 30 & 7. Future ability to help revise and type Mss. desirable. Box 1520.

HAPPY home Xmas holidays offered companion to boy 8. FIN. 0857.

BABY-sitting offd. for 2-rmd. flatlet. Hammersmith area. £3 rent. Box 1559.

HUMANISM is a faith for the modern world. Partics.: Ethical Union, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, W.8. WES. 2341.

THE Phillips Family regret that, owing to death, the Christmas Party will not take place this year.

CHRISTMAS Ski-ing. We can offer you one of the few remaining vacancies on our Christmas or New Year Parties to Austria or Switzerland. Departures: December 17, 23, 27 or 31. Inclusive cost from £24 18s. Snowsport Sleepers at 1*gn.* each avail. Full details from Erna Low, 47(NS) Old Brompton Road. KEN. 0911.

SWITZERLAND. Holiday flats to let at Abelboden. Any period. Very reas. terms. Dr. Arnaud, 4 Sagerstrasse, Berne.

SKI-ING opportunity. Usual fare 20*gns.*! But if you book for 4, 16 days all incl.! Zell am See, 24*gns*; Obergurgl 26*gns*: Tom Maschler, 8 Belsize Ct. Garages, N.W.3.

HOLIDAYS in France. We can arrange a congenial exchange visit between your son/daughter and a French teenager. Arrangements only made betw. reliable and cultured families. Easter, Summer dept. For dets. and appl. form send s.a.e. Robertson's E.T.S., 61 Fellows Rd., N.W.3. PRI. 1370.

AU Pair: We arrange 3-12 mths.' stay Switz., France, Belgium for yng. educ. girls will. help with children, easy housewk.; pkt. money. Early bkg. essen. Educ. Touring Service, 10 Exhibition Rd., S.W.7.

CANOE-camping party, New Year. Write Peter Rock, 25b Buckland Cres., N.W.3.

CHRISTMAS House Party in Berkshire. Good News! We can now offer accommodation to all those who were too late to book for our Winkfield or Ewhurst Parties on our additional Christmas party near Newbury. Inclusive cost 4 days: £8 10s. Erna Low, 47(NS) Old Brompton Road, S.W.7. KEN. 0911.

WINTER programme now ready. Sports in Switzerland, Austria and Norway, Riviera sunshine, Madeira, Cruises, Paris, etc. Popularis Tours, Dept. NSN, 6 Royal Arcade, Old Bond St., W.1. HYD. 1352/3.

ESCAPE from Winter to Majorca, Ibiza, etc. 15 days from £39; 12 weeks £90. New Vistas Travel Service, 99 Uxbridge Road, Hampton, Middx. MOLesey 2105. Summer Programme ready shortly.

WINTER (at 1,200 m.) below Montana, Switz. Comf. flat, 4 b. avail. Jan. Feb. Mar. Chênesvèches, Randogne s/Sierre.

YOUNGSTERS' (8 to 18) Country House Party. Ponies to ride and Pantomimes to see; Dances, Fancy Dress, Square and Ballroom Dances; organised outings, outdoor games, from December 28 to January 13. For particulars apply The Secretary, Parndon Hall, Harlow, Essex. Tel. Harlow 24511.

SHORT Story Writing. Send 2½*d.* for "Stories that Sell Today" (a special bulletin) & prospectus world-famous course. Regent Institute (B/191), Palace Gate, W.8.

"KNOW-HOW" means Writing Success for you. No Sale—No Fees tuition. Free N.2 "Know-How Guide to Writing Success" from B.A. School of Successful Writing, Ltd., 124 New Bond Street, W.1.

PERSONAL—continued

HEATHERLEY Film Training Unit is enrolling for New Term now. Professional training in the art and technique of Film Production. Brochure: Director, 33 Warwick Square, London, S.W.1. VIC. 6077.

MR. Robert St. John sees private and clinic patients for the Bates System of Visual Re-education in London and Liverpool. 72 Gloucester Place, W.1. WEL. 4042.

EYESIGHT improved without Glasses. If you have defective vision a qualified Bates Practitioner can help you. Miss Evelyn Sage, 76 Twyford Av., London, N.2. TUD. 4776.

NO time to shop during normal hours? I can arrange sittings for a Christmas present photograph at an hour to suit you: Anthony Panting, 30 Abbey Gdns., N.W.8. MAI. 3200.

BOYS & girls enjoy holidays at Pinewood, now at The Manor House, Bradninch, Exeter, Elizabeth Strachan, Hele 390.

FOR highly-strung children and adolescents the results of Nerve Manipulation are surprising. A therapy of proved value. The Nerve Centre, 1 Bentinck St., W.1. WEL. 9607. Massage, Osteopathy. Ask for brochure.

PSYCHOLOGIST. Phyllis Perlow, 89 Somerton Rd., N.W.2. GLA. 2400.

READING or writing in a foreign language is all very well, but can you talk? Short intensive courses all languages. The Mentor, 11 Charing X Rd., W.C.2. TRA. 2044.

TYPEWRITERS. Modern portable machines avail. for hire, £1 mthly. Tel. Robert Ropkins. WELbeck 6655 for details.

MODERN Contact Lens Centre, 7(T) Endsleigh Court, W.C.1. Booklet sent. Deferred terms.

ABBATT Toys are thought out for each child. See them at toyshop, 94 Wimpole St., W.1, or in Christmas List "Right Toy for Every Age."

MOBILE recording unit. Schools, choirs, plays, concerts, meetings. Prof. equip. only. Tape/discs, L.P. Homecord. HAM. 1466.

PHILIP Humphreys, Psychologist, 69 Prince's Gate, South Kensington, S.W.7. Kensington 8042.

THE Central Board for Conscientious Objectors, 6 Endsleigh St., W.C.1, offers its advice on matters of conscience to those liable for National Service and to Reservists.

GUITAR Lessons. Chesnakov, 48a Cathcart Rd., S.W.10. FLA. 4354.

BOOK Tokens please everybody. Easy to buy & easy to send. Obtainable at your nearest good bookshop & exchangeable by your friends at bookshops anywhere in the British Isles. Value 3*s.* 6*d.*, 5*s.*, 7*s.* 6*d.*, 10*s.* 6*d.*, 12*s.* 6*d.* & 21*s.* plus 4*d.* for the card.

CHELSEA now has its own shop where you can buy the loveliest Swedish glass, Finnish ovenware, and beautiful ceramics, at very reasonable prices: Tern Studios, 416 King's Rd., Chelsea, S.W.10. FLA. 4045.

HAPPY seaside home offered to children in Kent health resort. Pers. care. Any period. Gd. schools nr. 3½*gns.* wk. Children from abroad welc. Helen Rainsford, 35 Westgate Bay Ave. Westgate-on-Sea. Thanet 31423.

ALLWOODS Carnation Cut Flowers—The ideal gift for all occasions. Specially selected colours or mixed shades direct from the largest growers in the world. From 1*gn.* to 5*gns.* a box. One quality, the best! Write for Catalogue, Allwood Bros., Ltd., 40 Haywards Heath, Sussex. 'Phone: Wivelsfield Green 232/233.

MEN wear Adhite shoes and be 2in. taller. From 79*s.* 6*d.* a pair. Details City Shoe Co. (Rm. 80), 147 Holborn, E.C.1.

CHRISTMAS Cards, etc. High quality reproductions of Old Masters in colour. Large prints 5*s.*, postcards 3*d.* each. Christmas Greetings folders with envelopes 5*d.* each, postage extra. Obtainable at the Wallace Collection, Manchester Square, W.1. List of subjects forwarded free on request.

EYESIGHT re-education. Refractive errors and squint treated by qualified Bates Practitioner. Doris M. Brock, 55 Hale Lane, Mill Hill, London. N.W.7. MIL. 2307.

"THE Art of Seeing." Readers impressed by Aldous Huxley's account of how his sight was saved by the methods of the late Dr. Bates, the celebrated American oculist and author of "Good Sight Without Glasses," may be interested to know that this technique is practised by the Misses Scarlett (LANgham 3626 and Brighton 52663).

VERSES to order for (almost) any occasion. Moderate charges. Allan M. Laing, 19 Wavertree Nook Rd., Liverpool, 15.

WEAVING! Tuition, Yarns, Looms at Weaving Centre, 62 Dean St., W.1.

THE Pure White Plastic Tip of Grosvenor, yields more flavour from fine tobaccos. Made by State Express. 20 for 3*s.* 8*d.*

TAILORED Models, Ltd., for made-to-measure ski-trousers and slacks for ladies. 38 Brewer St., W.1. Gerard 0560.

HAVE you thought about Christmas? We have and have borne in mind all the points that make Christmas Presents a joy to choose. Come early and avoid the rush. Open Sats. 17th and 24th till 5 p.m. for last-minute shoppers. Primavera, 149 Sloane Street, S.W.1.

PERSONAL—continued

IS it your son or daughter's birthday today? If so, will you help to make it a happier birthday for some less fortunate little boy or girl by sending a donation to the N.S.P.C.C., Room 68, Victory House, Leicester Square, London.

STUDENT welc. as guest Xmas, any nationality, musician pref. Seaford 3762.

EXCELL. opportunity for ambitious cple. Accomm. Agcy. to let, suit other prof. use: Office, living rms., furn., Stamford Hill. KEN. 6239 aft. 7 p.m., bef. 9.30 a.m.

MR. M. DAVIDSON, F.S.M.C., Ophthalmic Optician, attends at The Hatton Optical Co., 19 Hatton Gardens, Holborn, E.C.1. (Tel. HOL. 8193.)

EXCITING and Original Christmas Gifts for men only at Vince Man's Shop, 5 Newburgh St., Foubert's Place, Regent St., W.1. GER. 3730. Call or send for latest illustrated catalogue. Open until 7 p.m. Thurs. and 3 p.m. Sats.

MATHS for Matric., Inter. Rustomjee, 2 Carlingford Rd., N.W.3. HAM. 0210. 6 Rectory Avenue, High Wycombe. H.W. 1436.

NOTTING Hill Gate dist. 2 comf. furn. offices, 1st floor, tels., separately or as suite. Suit bus. exec., accountant, solicitor or writer. Quarterly agreement. Box 1561.

A FILM Show at your children's party. From 2*gns.* for 45 mins. FIN. 2857.

ORDINARY Writing at 110-120 words per min. All langs. Test lesson 2½*d.* Dutton Speedwords NS 92/3 Gt. Russell St., W.C.1.

READERS with discrimination buy prints framed or unframed and other original gifts from The Lawson Gallery, 3 Royal Opera Arcade, Pall Mall E., S.W.1.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT AND WANTED

BOARDING Accommodation with social amenities for ladies and gentlemen under 35, from 47*s.* 6*d.* to 85*s.*, partial board. Applic forms and information: Belsize Residential Clubs, 13 Belsize Ave., N.W.3.

DORSET Chambers, 52/53 Leinster Sq., W.2. 'Phone BAY. 1665. Beaut. serv. rooms, bed, breafst., dinner opt. Moderate.

LONDON. York House Private Hotel, 27 Philbeach Gardens, Earls Court, S.W.5. Tel. FRO. 7579. B. & B. from 15*s.* daily.

COMFORTABLE single room in private flat 3rd floor. Service, linen, gasring, h. & c., tel., china. 1 min. Earls Court Stn. Suit business lady. £3 10*s.* p.w. FRE. 7982.

FURN. B/S. rm. & kitette, Bayswater offd. sngl. lady exch. pt.-time help to Mother with baby. Sml. remun. AMH. 4868.

SURREY. Quiet country house, 45 mins. Waterloo, near coach, buses. Double bedrooms, meals if desired. Suit prof. couple. 4½*gns.* B. B., Box 1558.

ATTRAC. bed-sit. room to let in Jewish home. 'Phone, use of kit. and bath., 1 min. West Hampstead Station. Box 1563.

WELL-furn. b/s. Priv. flat off Bayswater Rd., W.2. H. & c., ckg. facs., tel. and linen. Quiet bus. pe.s. Refs. 3*gns.* Box 1564.

CHARMING lge. b.s. rm. Chiswick. All facs. Suit quiet pers. 2*gns.* Box 1659.

DEC. 22-Jan. 12 approx. To let: warm Hampstead flat, sleep 2/3. £5 p.w. inclusive. HAM. 9025.

NEWLY furn. & dec. rms., ckg. facs., constant h. & c., from 2*gns.* 29 Orsett Terr., W.2. AMBassador 2130.

ONE newly dec., well-furn., single bed-sit. rm. C.H., all con., meals opt. Well-connected. 'Phone MAI. 8796 after 6.30 p.m.

WESTMINSTER, b/s., bath., tel., use kit., dng.-rm., inc. heat, laundry, cleaning, 4*gns.* p.w. TAT. 8510 aft. 6. Box 1609.

PROF. wom. sks. reas. furn. accom. with ckg. facs. Access Cent. Lond. Box 1679.

TWO young male part-time students will pay up to £6 weekly for s.c. furnished flat, London. Box 1661.

LANDLORDS please help. Wtd. urgently, by 3 girls, s.c. flat central London. 2 bedrooms, kitchen, 'phone, bath. Box 1656.

BUS. woman reqs. bed. sit. in quiet hsehold. Bloomsbury area. Box 1537.

WANTED by two bus. women, furn./unfurn. flat, 1/2 bdrms., k. & b., E.C.4. W.C.1 pref. Max. 7½*gns.* 'Phone after 7. Ter. 5908; or write 34 Doughy St., W.C.1.

YNG. mus. stud. sks. rm. N.W.1/W.11/14 pref. Use tel., kit. Box 1696.

YNG. woman sks. by Dec. 21 pleas. furn. b.s. rm. with kit. or use of kit., bathrm. tel. Highgate area. Box 1668.

GRAD. sks. comf. room, central, some meals. Box 1681.

WANTED to share, furnished accommodation with intelligent adaptable woman by another. S.W. Area or Chelsea. Box 1700.

MON.-Thurs. b. & b. & evening meal wanted for schoolboy, 17, nr. Holland Pk. Culham, Mayfield Gdns., Staines, Middx.

PROPERTIES TO LET AND WANTED

ESSEX, near Thaxted. Attractive old house to let furnished, ½ mile village. Easy to run. 4 bedrooms, bathroom, large sitting-room. Mod. con. Box 1479.

PROPERTIES TO LET & WANTED—cont'd.

FURNISHED flat for 4, self-contained, 6½*gns.* weekly. 4th floor. WEStern 2211 before 6 o'clock. 157 High St., Kensington.

SELF-contained flat, part furnished, rural Dulwich. £60 quarter. Box 1635.

FURN. bach. flat, c. Lond. to let 12 mths. Jan., 1956. Low rent. Box 1497.

VERY well-furnished S/C garden flat. Access private garden. Four large rooms, bath and kitchen. New dec. throughout. Cent. heating system. 5 mins. Holland Pk. Tube. Rent controlled at £7 12*s.* p.w. 6 months' let minimum. Ring PARk 5064.

WANTED: unfurnished flat for young married couple, London Area. Box 1651.

YOUNG actor (not rich film star) with wife and new baby (placid disposition) sks. inexpens. s/c. unfurn. flat. W. London area preferred. Box 1562.

S/C. furn. flat reqd. by Jewish Agency Rep. & wife. 2 rooms, k. & b. London (N.W. dist.). 2 yrs. Telephone MAY. 0339 or AMH. 2821.

2 PROF. men req. flat, 2 rooms, etc. S.W. London, pref. Kensington. Box 1573.

OXFORD Graduate wants top floor/attic flat, s/c. Pref. unfurn. Box 1460.

£50 reward for unfurnished flat. Furniture and fittings purchased and/or substantial rent in advance. Will re-decorate completely at no cost to Landlord. Quiet English couple both at business with no children or pets. Telephone FREmantle 5790 or 9748 after 7 p.m.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

A NOTABLE Institutional-style Building near Wigmore St., W.1, for sale. Would also suit Accountants or Solicitors seeking high-grade Office Accommodation. Over 4,000 sq. ft. plus six-roomed Town Flat. Price £25,000. Apply Owners, Box 1409.

INCOME exceeds total expenses. Brixton Hill. 2 s/c flats, built 1949. Top let, lower (3 rooms, k., b., garden) vacant. Suit prof. couple. £3,990 freehold. Box 1461.

GEORGIAN country house, 7 bedrooms, staff cottage, garages, stables & gdn. Easily convertible, all mains, gd. condition, immediate poss. Rugby 9 miles, Leicester 13, Coventry 15. £5,000 or nr. offer. Box 1518.

CORFE Castle, Dorset. Charming old cottage in exc. condition. 2 large bedrooms, 2 living rooms, bathroom, kit., all elec., garden, garage. Tastefully furnished. £2,300 complete or sell ex. furniture. Box 1521.

UNUSUAL offer. Family abroad wish to sell furn. f/hld. hse. 21 Starcross St., N.W.1. Fully let furn. rms. Going concern £1,600. £600 cash, rest mortgage. Copping, Apartado 1239, Quito, Ecuador, South America.

WHERE TO STAY

OLD Plaw Hatch, Sharpthorne, Nr. East Grinstead. A really comfortable place to spend the week-ends or holiday in the winter. Good food, lovely furniture and a friendly atmosphere. Sharpthorne 17.

BOURNEMOUTH. Connaught Court, W. Cliff. Tel. 1944. 33 rms. 200 yds. sea front Gdns., Putting Green, Garages, Superlative food. 7½*gns.* wkly. Summer 8½-11*gns.*

DON'T spend a lonely Christmas. Join a happy family party (all adults) in a lovely country house, overlooking the sea, in sunny South Devon. Log fires, excellent food and the best of Christmas cheer. Mrs. Edwards, Grafton Towers, Salcombe. Telephone 282.

SPEND ideal international Christmas holidays in delightful surroundings with Lennings, "Vappnagaard," Elsinore, Denmark.

CONVALESCENCE or Rest? Winter Holiday? A small, quiet hotel for friendly people in "Britain's Best Climate." All needing warmth & comfort will enjoy Normanhurst, where guests comment on happy atmosphere. Rec. by rdrs. Inexpensive twin-bedded rms. 4½/7*gns.*, incl. full board, early tea, gratuities, htd. bedrm. (cen. htg. throughout). Bkfst. in bed (nominal chge.). Vegetarian if desired. Illus. brochures. Facing Sth., opp. covrd. walk. Normanhurst Private Hotel, Sea-front, St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex. 'Phone Hastings 4784.

SPECIAL Winter Terms at Harrington Hall Hotel, Harrington Gardens, S.W.7. FREmantle 4477. From £3 10*s.* per week single. £5 sharing, including full breakfast.

GREEK Rest. White Tower, 1 Percy St., W.1. MUS. 2187. Open till 10 p.m.

BLENHEIM Farm, Robertsbridge, Sussex. Comfortable accom. and good food. 5½*gns.* wk. Easy train journey from Charing X. Riding stables. Coarse fishing. Tel. 148.

RECUPERATION at Higham House in 20 beautiful acres. Comfort, rest, exercise. Entirely vegetarian. Farm eggs and milk. Treatment if desired. Health lectures. Write for terms and brochure, Higham House, Salehurst, Robertsbridge, Sussex. Telephone Robertsbridge 126. Book now for Xmas.

ST. IVES, Cornwall. Accommodation in artists' house. Redgrave, 1 Island Rd.

SWITZERLAND, Montreux. Spend winter in sunshine and comfort. Pension from Frs. 16. Particulars: Hotel Régina.

ENTERTAINMENTS

DUCHESS—TEM. 8243. 7.30. Sat. 5.30, 8.30. Th. 2.30. Tom Arnold presents J. B. Priestley's new comedy. "Mr. Kettle & Mrs. Moon." "Rollicking comedy"—Evening Standard.

THEATRE Royal, Stratford, E.15. "An Italian Straw Hat." 7.45. Sats.: 5.30 & 8.30. Maryland 5973.

UNITY: Ibsen's "Pillars of Society." First time in London since 1926! Fri., Sats. & Suns. 7.45. Membsh. 2s. 6d. p.a. EUS. 5391.

EVERYMAN. Ham 1525. Until Dec. 11: La Femme du Boulanger (A). From Dec. 12: The Diary of a Country Priest (U).

ROXY Repertory Cinema, BAY. 2345. Dec. 11, Ripening Seed Fr. Eng. Titl. X.

NATIONAL Film Theatre, South Bank. Wat. 3232. Sat., Dec. 10. Richard Widmark, Paul Douglas in "Panic in the Streets" (A). Dir.: Elia Kazan. 2, 4, 6, 8.15. Open to public.

ARTS. Tem. 3334. Last 2 days at 5 & 8. "Komuso." Mems. 10s. yearly.

ST. Petersburg Fair, Musical Play for Children. Sat., Dec. 17, 3 p.m. S.C.R., 14 Kensington Sq., W.8. Adm.: S.C.R. members 2s. 6d., Childn. 1s.

ADAM Mickiewicz, Polish Cultural Institute, presents a centenary celebration of Poland's great poet and patriot in Music and Verse, arranged by the Apollo Society, with Adele Leigh (soprano), Peter Gellhorn (piano), Margaretta Scott, Christopher Hassall, Derek Hart (readers). Sun., Dec. 11, at 7.45 in the Recital Room, Royal Festival Hall. Tickets 2s. 6d. (unreserved) from the Royal Festival Hall, S.E.1. (WATerloo 3191.)

INTERNATIONAL Dance & Reception in aid of Fabian Colonial Bureau. Guests of honour include H.E. Mrs. Vijaya Lakshmi Pandit, Mr. Edward Ellul, Lord Listowel & Mr. James Griffiths, P.C., M.P. Caxton Hall, Mon., Dec. 12, 7.30-11.45. Dancing, Cabaret. Tkts. 7s. 6d. incl. light refreshments from Mrs. Winchester, c/o Fabian Society, 11 Dartmouth St., S.W.1, or at door.

THE Continental Club, 15 Baker St., W.1, holds Dances every Thursday and Saturday from 8 p.m., and has foreign language classes every Tuesday from 8.15 p.m. Unique continental atmosphere. For partics., write Sec. or please call at the Club.

I.C.A., 17 Dover St., W.1. Sat., December 10, 8-11 p.m. Dancing to Norman Jackson's "Noveltones." Members 3s. Guests 5s. Membership invited.

CHRISTMAS Party: December 17, 7.30 p.m. Cockaigne Club. Visitors welcome. 18 Manor Mansions, N.W.3.

CLUB Cage D'Or invites you to dance in its intimate French atmosphere Sat. & Sun. 8 to 12. Licensed Bar open daily. Mems. invited. 137 Finchley Rd., Swiss Cot., N.W.3.

CONCERTS

ROYAL Festival Hall. Organ Recitals devoted to Christmas Music by Bach and other composers. Wednesdays at 5.45. Dec. 14, André Marchal. Dec. 21, John Dykes Bower. Tkts.: 3s. 6d. WAT. 3191 & Agts.

MAHATMA Gandhi Hall, 41 Fitzroy Sq., W.1 Sat., Dec. 10, 8 p.m. In aid of the Children's Village, Beer Yaacov in Israel. Jacqueline Delman, Leonard Friedman, Alan Reddish, Gabriella Rosenberg and Michael Graubart. Trios: W. F. Bach, Handel, Haydn and Martinu. Sonatina Dvorak. Songs: Brahms, Debussy, Duparc and Wolf. Tickets: Chappell's.

LONDON Bach Group. Christmas Music. Bach "Magnificat" (original version); Schütz "Christmas Story"; Tipett, "The Weeping Babe." St. James, Piccadilly. Dec. 14 at 8 p.m.

ASIAN Music Circle (President: Yehudi Menuhin) Music of India-Pakistan (1) Seminar & Gramophone Groups Meeting on Sat., Dec. 10, at 8 p.m. in Felika Topolski's Studio at Arch, 158 Sutton Walk, S.E.1 opp. Festival Hall. (2) Larger Concert (singing, Sitar, Flute, & Tabla) on Dec. 19, at 8 p.m. at Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1, preceded at 6 p.m. by A.G.M. Tickets at the door only: 2s. 6d., mems. 3s. 6d. Guests. Concerts in New Year include Music & Dances of the Philippines, Indonesia, Persia, Israel, etc. Further inform. re. membership, classes & seminars from Sec., A.M.C., 18 Fitzalan Rd., N.3. Tel. Finchley 2934.

83RD Concert of French Music, Wigmore Hall, Wed., Dec. 14 at 7.30. Songs & Piano Music by Debussy, Duparc, Damase, Milhaud, Poulenc, Roussel, Irma Kolassi (soprano), Jean-Michel Damase (piano), 10s., 7s. 6d., 5s., 2s. 6d., from Hall (WEL. 2141).

EXHIBITIONS

GANYMED Facsimiles & Turnstile Prints on show daily, 11 Great Turnstile, W.C.1. Illustrated catalogue 1s. 6d. post free.

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork St., W.1. Christmas Present Exhibition: Small Works by English & French Artists.

LEFEVRE Gallery, 30, Bruton St., W.1. French XIX and XX Century Paintings, Drawing & Bronzes. Daily 10-5.30. Sats 10-1.

MATTHIESEN Gallery: First London Exhibition—Roger Lersy. Until Dec. 17. Daily 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1. 142, New Bond Street, W.1.

BERKELEY Galls., 20 Davies St., W.1. Xmas Exhib. Pottery, Painting, Sculpture.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

PROSPECT Gallery, 13 Duke Street, St. James's, S.W.1. Opening Exhibition of Recent Paintings by Modern British Artists. Nov. 22 to Dec. 24. Mon. to Wed. and Fri. 10.30-5.30. Thurs. 10.30-7.30. Sat. 10-1.

U.S.S.R. Children's Art Exhibition presented by the Sunday Pictorial. R.W.S. Galleries, 26 Conduit St., W.1, until Dec. 22. 10-7 Mon.-Fri., 10-6 Sats. 1s., children 6d.

BEAUX Arts Gallery, Bruton Pl., W.1. Derrick Greaves: New Paintings. Sheila Fell: 1st Exhibn. 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

CATHAY Galleries, 17/19 Pelham Street, S.W.7. Permanent and changing display of reproductions of contemporary and ancient Chinese masterpieces. Widest range of Chinese Christmas cards on sale in the country. Come and make your selection or write for samples.

MARLBOROUGH, 17-18 Old Bond St., W.1. New Acquisitions—French Masters of the 19th and 20th Centuries. Bonnard, Corot, Delacroix, Matisse, Picasso, Renoir, Van Gogh, etc. Daily 10-5, Sats. 10-12.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, The Wellcome Building, Euston Road, N.W.1. Exhibitions: The Story of Pharmacy; Child Welfare Through the Ages; The Medicine of Aboriginal Peoples in the British Commonwealth. Mon.-Friday. Adm. Free.

REDFERN Gallery, 20 Cork Street, W.1. Exhibition of "Elegance Militaire." Paintings & prints in colour (1800-1900). Hours 10-6. Sat. 10-1. Closes Dec. 31.

TOOTH'S: Recent acquisitions X: Paintings by Gainsborough, Bellotto, Renoir, Corot, Monet, Braque, Soutine, etc. Daily 9.30-6. Sats. 9.30-1. 31 Bruton Street, W.1.

HANOVER Gallery, 32a St. George St., W.1. Paintings and Drawings by Cremonini. Until January 6.

LEICESTER Galleries, Leicester Square. Ardizzone, Bateson Mason & Paul Hogarth. 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

A.I.A. Gallery, 15 Lisle St., Leicester Sq. Small Pictures at Small Prices. Cards, Gifts for Xmas. Dly. 11-6, inc. Sats.

CHRISTMAS Exhibition & Sale of Children's Books. Best selection from Britain and many other lands. Collet's book Gallery, 44 Museum St., W.C.1. Open until Dec. 31. Daily 11-6. Sat.: 4 p.m.

GIMPEL Fils, 50 South Molton St., W.1. From Dec. 13: Recent graphic work by G. Braque; Pntgs.—Charles Higgins (Pic.).

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

HERBERT Read: "Art & Education." Chair.: Eric Newton. Finsbury Town Hall, 8.15, Mon., Dec. 12. Adm. 1s. Engs.: S.E.A., 37 Denison Hse., 296 Vauxhall Bridge Rd., S.W.1. VIC 2989.

YOGA. Seymour Hall, Seymour Pl., W.1. Lecture on Tues., Dec. 13: "Inner Peace and Outer Harmony." Arr. Shanti Sadan, 29 Chepstow Villas, W.11.

ARCHIBALD Robertson, M.A., "Dogma, Theory and Life." Dec. 11, 11 a.m. Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Adm. free. Free copy "Monthly Record" on request. Chamber Concert 6.30 p.m. Adm. 1s. 6d. Handbills on request.

CONWAY Discussion Circle, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Weekly discussion in the Library on Tuesday, Dec. 13, at 7.15 p.m. George Frankl, "The Abolition of Warfare." Adm. free. Collection.

INDIAN Inst. of Culture, London Br., Fri., Dec. 16, 8.30. Mr. Peter Malekin: "William Law." 62 Queen's Gdns., W.2, off Leinster Terrace.

INTERESTED in Settling in Israel? Hear I. Greenstein (asst. Director of Income Tax, Jerusalem) and Mrs. T. Silman (housewife), both British settlers, speak at the Anglo-Israel Club, 43 Great Windmill Street, W.1, on Saturday, December 17, at 8 p.m. P.A.T.W.A. Members and others welcome.

ALL Nations Social Club. "Any Questions?" Rt. Hon. the Earl of Listowel, "Bob" Mellish, M.P. (Lab.) and Julian Ridsdale, M.P. (Con.), will answer questions from audience, Wed., Dec. 14, at 8 p.m. at 33 Chiltern St. (nr. Baker St. Station). Non-members 1s. 6d. at door.

S.C.R. A.G.M. Dec. 10, 2.30. 14 Kensington Sq., W.8. Mems. only. Adm. S.C.R. card.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

HAMPSTEAD. Co-op Forum. Richard Eveley. "Monopolies Menace or Myth." Sun., Dec. 11, Lymington Hall, West End Lane, N.W.6. 7.30 p.m. Admission 1s.

COLLET'S regret to announce cancellation of their author's lecture on Dec. 13, as Mr. Basil Davidson will be abroad.

AUSTEN Albu, Lord Halsbury, R. Harle, P. P. Love on Automation. Beatrice Webb Hse., Dorking. Dec. 30-Jan. 1. The Fabian Society, 11 Dartmouth St., S.W.1.

DYLAN Thomas—his own recorded prose and poetry readings. Sat., Dec. 17. 8 p.m. Details from Mrs. Dunn, HAM. 8109.

PERSONALIST Group. J. B. Coates, A Psychologist's View of Sexual Morality. Conway Hall, Thurs., Dec. 15, 7.30 p.m.

H. J. BLACKHAM: "Science of Behaviour and Art of Conduct." Hampstead Ethical Soc., 783 Finchley Rd., N.W.11., nr. Regal Cin. Golders Grn. Sun. Dec. 11, 7.15.

"ANXIETY & Culture." Dr. P. Senft. New Generation Group, Burgh House, Well Walk, nr. Hamp. Tube. Mon. Dec. 12 at 8.

I.C.A., 17 Dover St., W.1. December: Mon. 12, 8 p.m. Jazz Forum: Ernest Borneman, Bruce Turner, Hector Stewart, and Alun Morgan. Chair: Vic Bellerby. Members 1s. 6d. Guests 2s. 6d. Tues. 13, 8.15. Series of three lectures on "Revaluation of W. B. Yeats," I, "The Poetry of W. B. Yeats: a Reconsideration," by T. R. Henn. Chair.: G. S. Fraser. Members 2s. Guests 3s. Wed. 14, 8.15. Illus. lecture: "English Art Movements of 1890-1950." III, "English Post Impressionism," by Professor Alan Clutton-Brock. Chair.: Neville Wallis. Members 3s. Guests 4s. Membership invited.

"RELIGION Today: Is It Necessary?" Hugh Schonfield (chair: J. F. Horrabin). Shaw Society at National Book League, Dec. 16, 7 p.m. Non-members 2s.

THE Linguists' Club, Niddry Lodge, Campden Hill Road, W.8. December 17 at 6 p.m., Mr. B. Wasserman: "National Character."

THE West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High Street, W.8. Sunday, Dec. 11, 6.30, Music & Readings, 7 p.m. Donald Ford: "Changing Patterns of Local Government."

PUSHKIN Club, 24 Kensington Park Gdns., W.11. PARk 7379. Fri., Dec. 9, 8 p.m. Rev. A. Bloom: "The Church in Russia Today." Fri., Dec. 16, 8 p.m. G. Adamiovitch: "The Spirit & Destiny of Russian Literature." The club is closed four weeks at Christmas.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society: Kenneth Younger, M.P. The Present Situation in the Middle East: Wed. Dec. 14, 7.30, St. Anne's Hse., 57 Dean St. Vis. welc., 2s.

"ADULT Education & Living Research"; vacation study-circle, Jan. 3-9, at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon. Also Pottery.

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

THE University of Southampton. Certificate in Social Studies. Applications may now be received for the Certificate Course in Social Studies open to men and women. The new session begins on October 4, 1956. Two Exhibitions of the value of free tuition in the course for the Certificate in Social Studies are offered annually. Candidates for an exhibition must be over 23 years at the beginning of the session. Further particulars may be obtained from the Academic Registrar, The University, Southampton.

SLADE School of Fine Art, University College, London. Candidates for admission in October, 1956, should submit application forms by December 15, 1955, to the Secretary, Slade School of Fine Art, University College, London, Gower Street, W.C.1, from whom forms and conditions of entry may be obtained.

LANGUAGE Tuition Centre, School of Foreign Languages and School of English for Foreign Nationals, 63 Oxford St., W.1. Tel. GERrard 8531-2. All foreign languages taught in day and evening classes or private lessons; beginners and all grades. Intensive Daily Classes in English and preparation for Cambridge Univ. Certificate. Short or Long Courses. Enrolment daily. Prospectus free.

LECTURE COURSES, ETC.—continued

GREGG and Pitman intensive day/evening courses. Frances King Secretl. School, 1a Harrington Road, S.W.7. KEN. 4771.

FOREIGN Languages. New term private & class tuition daily 9 a.m.-9 p.m. London Schools for Languages, 20/21 Princes St., Hanover Sq., W.1. MAY. 2120.

TUITION by post for Lond. Univ. Degrees & Diplomas; also for G.C.E., Law, Professional exams. Mod. fees, instalments. Prospectus from C. D. Parker, M.A., LL.D., Dept. VH91, Wolsey Hall, Oxford (Est. 1894).

MODERN profitable career for young women. Stenotyping (machine shorthand) is the up-to-date, scientific way to higher-grade secretarial and verbatim reporting appointments at home and overseas. Quickly and easily learnt. Demand for trained stenotypists now exceeds supply. Call for full particulars and free demonstration or write for prospectus of day and evening courses to the Principal, Palantype College, 229/231, High Holborn, W.C.1. Telephone: HOLborn 9162.

ST. Peter's Loft, St. Ives, Cornwall. Fine Art training studio and workshop. Peter Lanyon—William Redgrave—Terry Frost, Drawing, Painting, Portraiture, Still Life, Abstraction, Landscape, Preparation of materials, Lectures. Accommodation arranged.

LONDON University and other Exams. University Correspondence College prepares students for General Certificate of Education (for Entrance, Faculty requirements, or Direct Entry to Degree), Inter. & Final Exams. for B.A., B.Sc., B.Sc.Econ., B.Sc.Soc., LL.B., and Diplomas, G.C.E. (all Levels, all other Examining Bodies), Law, Prosp. from Registrar, 70 Burlington House, Cambridge.

TYPEWRITING. Touch-typing in 12 private lessons. Peggy Sutton: FLA 7967.

GUITAR tuit. Segovia style. Beginrs. crse., all ages. Brochure. Spanish Centre, 34 Cranbourn Street, W.C.2. COV. 0754.

ADMINISTRATIVE and secretarial training for good posts at St. Godric's Secretarial College, 2 Arkwright Rd., N.W.3. New crses Jan. 5. Day/resid. students. Canteen.

READING Efficiency Courses for business executives, research workers, civil servants. Particulars from North-Western Polytechnic, Prince of Wales Rd., London, N.W.5.

FRENCH and German taught by qualified teacher. Sarah Herling, Ph.D., 7 Brondesbury Villas, N.W.6. MAI. 4657.

TOUCH-typing and/or Pitman's Shorthand Private tuition. BAYswater 1786.

INTENSIVE individual training in secretarial subjects for graduates and others, 6 months' and 14 weeks' courses begin at frequent intervals. Davies, White Lodge, 2 Addison Road, W.14 (Tel. PARk 8392).

SHORTHAND-typing courses, mornings, beg. Jan. 1956. N.-Western Polytechnic, Prince of Wales Rd., N.W.5. GUL. 1154.

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS

MSS. lectures, etc., visiting secretarial work by efficient and speedy secretary. Mod. fees. Telephone SHEpherds Bush 8566.

ACCURATE typing of all kinds of MS., plays, novels, theses and technical MS, given every care. Moderate terms. Sweeting, 18 Ouseley Rd., S.W.12. BAL. 6462.

TYPING and Duplicating by Experts, MSS., Plays, testimonials, etc. Metropolitan Typewriting Office, 45 Great Russell Street, London, W.C.1. MUSeum 7558.

MILDRED Furst. 7 years' experience. Theses, scientific and "difficult" work a speciality. Typing and Duplicating executed personally or "expressed" by arrangement. 267 Goldhurst Terrace, N.W.6. MAI. 7479.

ABBEY Secretarial Bureau, 157 Abbey House, Victoria St., S.W.1 (ABB. 3772). First-class typing. Rapid duplicating, circularising, theses, testimonials, etc.

MABEL Eyles Duplicating and Secretarial agency, 395 Hornsey Rd., N.19 (ARC 1765/MOU. 1701). First-class typing/duplicating/verbatim reporting.

DUPLICATING/typing/verbatim reporting by expert freelance. BAY. 1786.

FAULTLESS Typing for the discriminating writer. Highly recommended by Famous Authors. Novels, Plays, Poetry, etc. Editing by exptd. writer. Dorothy Shirley, 138 Green Lane, Edgware, Mddx. STO. 6020.

EXPERT Dupg./Typing. Theses, MSS, Plays. Miss Stone, 446 Strand. TEM. 5934.

DUPLICATING; as clear and attractive as print; and of course we type anything expertly. Speedy, inexpensive. The Hampstead Secretarial Bureau, 2a Downshire Hill, N.W.3. HAM. 8879.

JEAN McDougall for typing, translations, 24-hour duplicating service. 31 Kensington Church St., London, W.8. WEStern 5809.

DRYDEN Office Service offers prompt and efficient secretarial help to firms suffering from staff shortage. 15 Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2. TEM. 7237. Typing, duplication, translations.

FRENCH for beginners or advanced pupils. Diane Merrien, 53 Sternidale Rd., W.14.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, 3s. per line (average 6 words). Box No. 2s. extra. Prepayment essential. Press Tues. Stnd latest date acceptable. Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1. Hol. 8471.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES

All subscriptions are pro rata for six months

Surface Mail to any address in the world: One year, £2 5s. 0d. 6 months, £1 2s. 6d. 3 months, 11s. 6d.

Air Mail to any address in Europe: £3 12s.; Middle East £4 18s.; S. America £5 18s.; India £5 18s.; Australia, New Zealand, Japan £7. Other countries: by quotation.

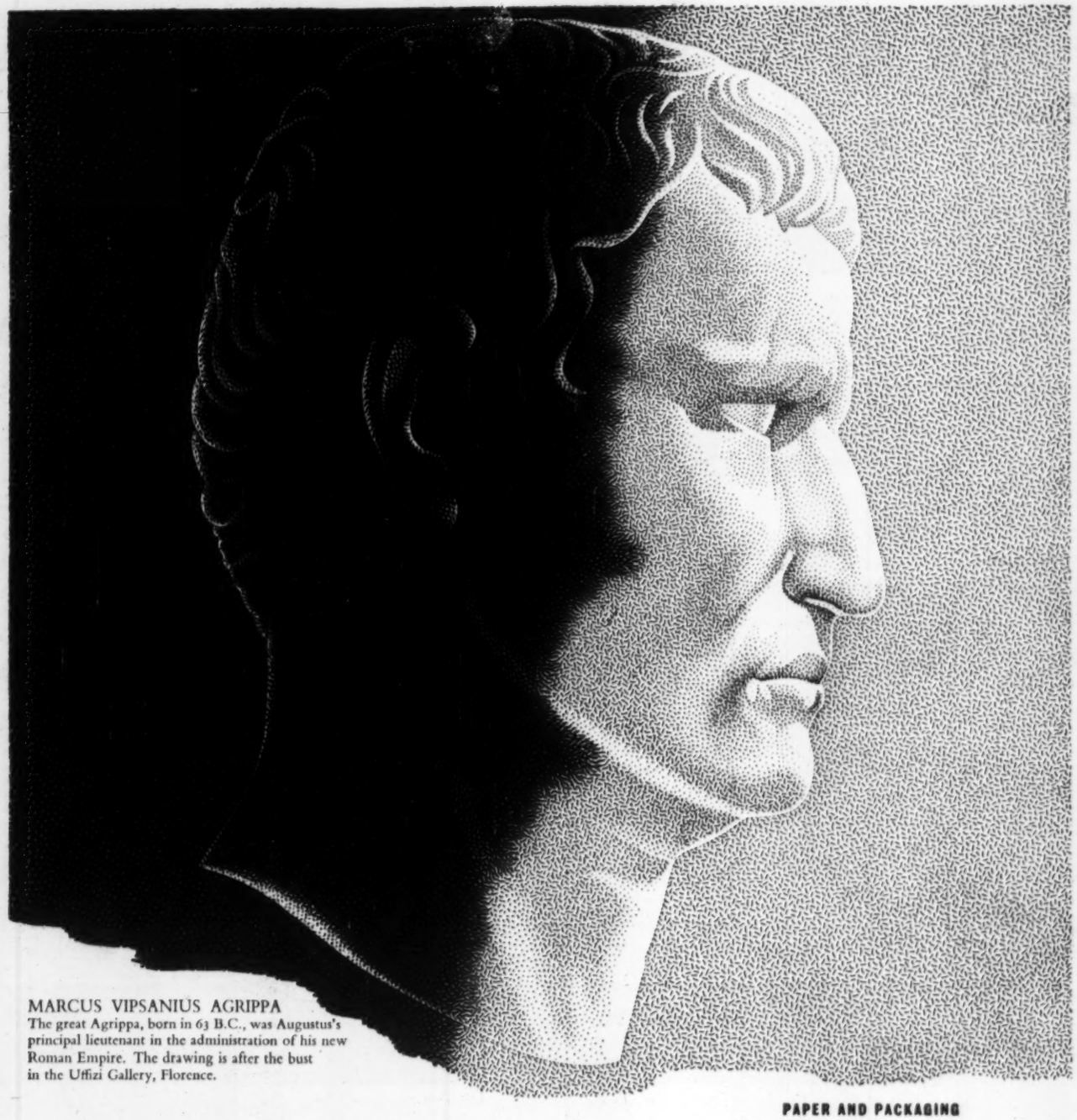
Air Express (posted immediately on arrival at main airport): India, Pakistan £4 12s 6d.; Singapore, Malaya £5 5s.; Australia £6 10s. Africa: South £4 12s. 6d. East £4 10s. West £4 5s.

Special Service to Canada & U.S.A. Residents in North America may remit for Surface or Air Express subscriptions at the following annual rates to BRITISH PUBLICATIONS INC., 30 East 60th Street New York 22, N.Y.

Surface $8.00 Air Express $19.00

POSTAGE on this issue: Inland 2d.; Foreign 2d.; Canada 1d.

NEW STATESMAN AND NATION, Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1 (Holborn 8471)



MARCUS VIPSANIUS AGRIPPA
The great Agrippa, born in 63 B.C., was Augustus's principal lieutenant in the administration of his new Roman Empire. The drawing is after the bust in the Uffizi Gallery, Florence.

Administration is the art of marrying the human factor and the practical fact, so that both initiative and system can develop naturally.

PAPER AND PACKAGING

Reed

PAPER GROUP

ALBERT E. REED & CO. LTD
Aylesford Mills, Tovil Mills and Bridge Mills, Maidstone
THE LONDON PAPER MILLS CO. LTD · EMPIRE PAPER MILLS LTD
THE SUN PAPER MILL CO. LTD
MEDWAY PAPER SACKS LTD · BROOKGATE INDUSTRIES LTD
THE MEDWAY CORRUGATED PAPER CO. LTD
THE THOMPSON & NORRIS MANUFACTURING CO. LTD
THE NATIONAL CORRUGATED PAPER CO. LTD
POWELL LANE MANUFACTURING CO. LTD
REED FLONG LTD · REED PAPER HYGIENE LTD
E. R. FREEMAN & WESCOTT LTD · REED PAPER SALES LTD
Head Office: 105 Piccadilly, London, W.1

Entered as second-class Mail Matter at the New York, N.Y., Post Office, 1928. Printed in Great Britain for the Proprietors by Cornwall Press Ltd., Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1; Published Weekly at 10 Great Turnstile, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.